CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
149,000
Sample copies sent free to any address.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1897. VOL. LXV: NO. 47.

Poetry.

THE TRAVELING MAN.

First in the crowded car is he to offer—
This traveling man unhonored and unsung—
The seat he paid for to some woman young
Or old and wrinkled; first is he to proffer
Something, a trifle from his samples, maybe,
To please the fancy of a crying baby.

He lifts the window or he drops the curtain
For unaccustomed hands. He lends his case
To bolster up a sleeping child, not certain
But its mamma will frown him in the face,
So anxiously some women seek for danger
In every courteous act of every stranger.

Well versed is he in all those ways conducive
To comfort, where least comfort can be found;
He turns the seat unasked, yet unobtrusive
His little deeds of thoughtfulness abound;
Is glad to please you, or to have you please him,
Yet takes it very calmly if you freeze him.

He smoothes the Jove-like frown of some official
By paying fare for one who cannot pay,
True modesty he knows from artificial;
Will "flirt," of course, if you're inclined that way.
And if you are, be sure that he detects you,
And if you're not, be sure that he respects you.

The sorrows of the moving world distress him;
He never fails to lend what aid he can.
A thousand hearts to-day have cause to bless him—
This much abused, misused commercial man.
I do not strive to cast a halo 'round him,
But speak of him precisely as I found him.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

TWO SHALL BE BORN.

Two shall be born the whole wide world apart,
And speak in different tongues, and have no thought
Each of the other's being, and no heed;
And those o'er unknown seas to unknown lands
Shall cross, escaping wreck, defying death,
And all unconsciously, shape every act
And bend each wandering step to this one end—
That one day, out of darkness, they shall meet
And read life's meaning in each other's eyes.

And two shall walk some narrow way of life
So nearly side by side that should one turn
Ever so little space to left or right
They need must stand acknowledged face to face;
And yet with wistful eyes that never meet,
With groping hands that never clasp, and lips
Calling in vain to ears that never hear,
They seek each other all their weary days,
And die unsatisfied—and this is fate!
—Susan M. Spalding.

SONG.

Smoothly flowing through verdant vales,
Gentle river, thy current runs,
Sheltered safe from winter gales,
Shaded cool from summer suns.
Thus our youth's sweet moments glide,
Fenc'd with flow'ry shelter round;
No rude tempest wakes the tide,
All its path is fairly ground.

But, fair river, the day will come,
When woo'd by whisp'ring groves in vain,
Thou'lt leave those banks, thy shaded home,
To mingle with the stormy main.
And thou, sweet youth, too soon wilt pass
Into the world's unsheltered sea,
Where, once thy wave hath mix'd, alas,
All hope of peace is lost to thee.
—Thomas Moore.

Miscellany.

AN ELECTRIC DRILL.

The economy and practicability of using electricity in mining coal has been demonstrated and its more general introduction should greatly cheapen the price of our winter fuel. Only a few days ago a Philadelphia operator said that in the course of a few years coal will probably be selling at tidewater for the price now paid for mining it—namely, 45 cents a ton.

The picture shows an electric drill which is used for making holes in the face of the coal seam. It is capable of drilling a six-foot hole in one minute. In this connection it is interesting to note that coal undercut by machinery does not require as powerful cartridges for the blasting as coal undercut by hand and the rapidity with which the holes are drilled by electric power effects a great

BORES A SIX-FOOT HOLE IN ONE MINUTE.

saving and largely increased output. The weight of the drill represented, with post for a six-foot vein, is only 152 pounds. This can easily be handled by one man. The drill works so quickly that it takes the greater part of one man's time to attend to the feed mechanism and augers together with starting and stopping the drill, while the other man is arranging and picking the places for the holes. By the time he has another place ready the drill has finished the preceding hole and is ready to be moved. Two men can very quickly reset the drill and then get it started again. This machine has drilled enough holes in ten hours to "shoot" or blast down 800 tons of coal in a seven-foot vein. It consumes about three-horse power and the one shown in the cut is a Jeffrey machine.

"SWEETEST OF THE SWEET."

How a Gallant Kentuckian Filled Out a Check to His Wife.

Framed and hung up in the Agricultural Bank of Paris, Ky., is a check which was made payable to "Sweetest of the Sweet" and so indorsed, says the Chicago Chronicle, President McClue of the bank tells the story of the check as follows:

"One of our depositors recently gave his wife a check for $10, the check being regularly filled out and duly signed, except that it was payable to 'Sweetest of the Sweet.' When the lady presented the check for payment I innocently inquired:

"'Who is this "Sweetest of the Sweet?"'

"'Why, it's me,' she replied.

"I told her to indorse the check, which she did and handed it back.

"'But, madam,' I said, 'you must indorse it just as drawn, to the "Sweetest of the Sweet."'

"She snatched up the pen and wrote the words below the name and I paid the money."

Solved at Last.

Jawkins—Why do they always call sailors "Jack?"

Pawkins—Because they're so accustomed to the pitching of the ship.—Punch.

Joe Riley's Tombstone

"I never hear that saying, "I have troubles of my own," said the traveling man from Dubuque, "but I think of a man I used to know named Joe Riley, who was the poorest, most shiftless sort of a cowboy when I first struck him out on the plains. I was greatly surprised when he came up to me at Dubuque one day looking less down at the heel than usual, but still a sorry looking object and told me he was running a cattle train out west.

"'And I'm married to the nicest girl in the state of Iowa,' he said. I was so astonished that such a dejected specimen of a man should find a girl willing to live with that I could only ejaculate:

"'Married!'

"'Yes. My wife boards at the hotel. I am home one week and away another, and I don't drink any more—not a drop.'

"This I knew to be pure fiction, for he carried the aroma of his favorite beverage about him, as in the old days. But I told him to brace up, said a few encouraging words, and left him with a half promise to call on his wife. However, I

left the town that night, and did not return, and a year had passed when one Sunday a card with a deep, mourning border was brought to my room at the house where I boarded. It read:

MRS. JOE RILEY.

"Who can she be?' I wondered as I followed the attendant to the parlor where the caller was waiting. A very elegant young woman in the deepest of widow's weeds rose at my entrance, pressing a black bordered handkerchief to her face.

"'You were my husband's friend—his very dearest friend,' she sobbed, 'and now I have come to tell you that he is no more. Joe often told me that if I ever needed a friend I would find one in you.'

"This was decidedly interesting, especially as I could not remember that I had ever heard the name of Joe Riley. But I said 'in a tone of deep feeling:

"'So poor Joe is gone?'

"'Yes, and died like a hero, trying to save his cattle train from being wrecked.'

"That brought back the dilapidated Joe of other days, and I looked at his widow with astonishment. How in the world did such a good-for-nothing as Joe get such a smart wife?

"'What can I do for you?' I asked, expecting of course she wanted financial help, but no, Mrs. Riley informed me with some pride that she was well fixed. What she wanted—as I found out to my cost—was to talk about Joe and have me sympathize with her. According to her story, there never was a whiter man. When she had spent hours in recounting his virtues, she paused to say:

"'You should have seen Joe's corpse!'

"I was so much affected by the recital that I had nothing to say to this, and she continued:

"'We buried him on the bluff, and his friend, Jim Holly, is going to put a stone over him at his own expense. If you ever pass along there you must stop and see Joe's grave. His friend, Jim, has promised to keep it green.'

"After several more hours of this ingubrious talk the widow left, promising to send me Joe's photo and a lock of his hair. I collapsed when she left, and felt that a financial demand would have been a boon compared to this unexpected call for sympathy.

"A year later I was in Dubuque, and while there I remembered 'Joe's corpse.' With an old fellow from the Julien House I was piloted to the spot where he was buried, where the most remarkable monument I ever saw met my gaze. I have sketched it literally in detail, and was not surprised when told that it was the delight of the town, also that it was erected by his friend Jim Holly as a salve to his conscience, which troubled him for getting Joe drunk so offten, on the plea, I suppose, that confession is good for the soul. A more unique tombstone never was designed."

"What became of the widow?" I asked of the town gossip.

"Oh, she married Jim Holly, and they are as happy as two turtle doves," he replied.

CINCINNATI'S QUEER RAT.

It Very Closely Resembels a Miniature White Boar.

The Cincinnati zoo boasts of a curiosity in the way of a white rat. It closely resembles a miniature white boar, and has two long tusks growing out of the sides of the mouth and curving upward to fully twice the length of the head. The rat is not more than a week old. Its parents are the ordinary white rats, beloved of the small boy, as also are its brothers and sisters. Being in a cage, some-

what removed from view, no one paid particular attention to the white rat family, says the Chicago Daily News. When the little monstrosity was discovered he was nearly a week old. The keeper promptly removed him from the rest of the family, and is bringing him up most carefully. When molested the little thing grunts like a pig instead of making the noise common to its kind.

One Leg Well Pulled Already.

"If any of my friends call," said the candidate for congress wearily, as he came down from his private parlor and walked up to the clerk's desk, "tell them I've gone out for a walk."

"Going to stretch your legs a bit?" asked the affable clerk.

"Just the other one," said the candidate, sadly.—Detroit Free Press.

PHOTOGRAPHING YOURSELF

A Kansas City young man has taken a likeness of himself with his kodak without the use of a long string, and he calls his method, "As in a looking-glass."

The mirror is the most important thing needed for the picture, barring the cam-

"WATCHING FOR THE BIRD."

era and the subject-operator. Recently the Kansas City young man discovered the method while toying with a camera in his room at home. He sat on a table and trained the machine on his reflection in the glass of his dresser. The negative not only showed plainly the photographer and the photographed, but the camera, the table and pictures on the wall behind—in fact, everything in range of the mirror. Shadows, then, can be photographed.

WOULD COMPROMISE.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune contributes the following anecdote: A few days ago a minister preached at the Virginia penitentiary. In his congregation was one Washington Mills, a convict from Buckingham county, and a preacher, too, a "sorter," as he styled himself, before he became an inmate of our "State Hotel."

The minister, wishing to learn something of the history of Mills' crime, asked him what he was imprisoned for.

"Jes' stealin', suh," replied Wash, "an' you know, boss, a nigger will do dat; more particular if it's sup'n to eat."

"Well, if you were set free now, after serving two terms, and knowing that a third conviction would send you up for life, do you think you could be tempted to steal again?"

"No, suh; I don't think I would, 'kase I'e been in now altogether thirteen years, an' when I gets out nex' time, of I was to see anything lyin' 'roun' loose I'd walk away f'om it."

"I see," said the minister. "Suppose you were going along the road and should come

"I MOUT TAKE ONE OB DE TATERS."

to a house in which there was a beautifully cooked 'possum; suppose the aroma from the 'possum was wafted toward you and you should see him lying there all crisp and brown, with sweet potatoes sliced and placed along the sides, all cooked in the grease, you aching with hunger and the way perfectly clear to partake of that dish, do you think you could withstand such a temptation?"

"Um't, boss, you makes me hungry a-tellin' of me about it, you certainly do, but I believes I could let de 'possum pass, although I mout take one o' de 'taters."

FARMERS WEAR DIAMONDS

Said to Be a Fad With Those Who Can Afford It In Kansas.

"It's no joke," said the drummer, "the farmers in Kansas wear diamonds. Not all, of course, but all of those who can afford to do so. More than once I have seen a farmer behind a plow and with a pair of overalls held up by one suspender, while in his old dirty

"ALL FARMERS WEAR DIAMONDS."

flannel shirt glistened a sparkler worth a thousand dollars. Sometimes they have diamond cuff buttons.

"The reason? There is none, any more than there is for any other fashion. It seems that in Kansas every farmer who has money buys diamonds. It is the gauge of a man's social status, just as the possession of a yacht or a pair of fast horses is in other parts of the country. And so every farmer who hasn't a mortgage buys a valuable diamond."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Little Pitchers.

"Paddy can whisky talk?"

"No of course not."

"Then why did Aunt Marie say it was telling on you more and more?"—Pick Me-Up.

A Careful Judge.

Wilton—Do you agree with David that all men are liars?

Wilby—How can I tell? Just think of the number of men that I never saw!—Boston Transcript.

Not So Here.

It is an unquestioned fact that with rare exceptions—and Pittsburg is not one of them—our city governments are bad; they are extravagant, inefficient—honeycombed with corruption and jobbery. As Mr. Brice declares in his "American Commonwealth," they are the only failures in America.—Pittsburg Post.

A POOR ACTRESS

By F. FRANKFORT MOORE.

Author of "Phyllis of Philistia," "I Forbid the Banns," "The Jessamy Bride," Etc., Etc.

Copyrighted, 1897, by F. Frankfort Moore.

"It's never Master Robert!" cried old Margetson, the butler, uplifting his hands as the postillion pulled up the post chaise with a flourish at the porch of the Hall, and the Honourable Robert Cholmondeley dismounted. "It's never Master Robert!" he said again, in more subdued tones as the young gentleman passed through the great oaken doors and began unbottoning his riding cloak.

"Why should it not be the person you name as well as any other person, Noah, my friend?" said Mr. Cholmondeley. "What is there remarkable about this special visit of mine to the old house that you should look at me as if I were a ghost?"

"Why, nothing, sir—oh,—nothing—only——"

"Eh? Only—only what, sirrah?"

"Oh, nothing, sir—nothing, only—well, I'm not supposed to know anything about it."

"About it? It? What do you mean by 'it,' my friend?"

"Oh, nothing, Master Robert; nothing worth talking about, especially as everyone knows it's not true."

"Faith, Noah, if 'tis the Hampshire idea that something is not worth talking about because it happens to be untrue it differs somewhat from the London notion. 'Twould seem that there nothing is worth talking about unless 'tis untrue."

"May be that, sir; may be that. Anyhow you're looking well enough, Master Robert, and if 'twas true, you wouldn't be that, sir."

"If what was true? Harkye, my old fox, I want to hear all that you know—all that my uncle knows."

"I'm not supposed to know anything about it, whatever, the master may, sir."

"Well, I'm quite content to suppose that you know nothing about it, but at the same time I insist on hearing all that you do know without any supposition. Come along and get me some breakfast. You can tell me something at least of what you know while I am breaking my fast—the remainder you will doubtless need to hold over—you know so much, I clearly perceive."

"What sort of an old fool am I growing into anyway—never asking you if you had a mouth on you, Master Robert? If you go to your room, sir, I'll have hot water sent to you in a jiffy, and you'll find breakfast laid for you when you come down. Well, I am an old fool to be sure!"

"To be sure of anything in this uncertain world is to be a fool whether old or young, Noah."

With this expression of morality, the young man went up the broad shallow stairs to the room which he was in the habit of occupying when on a visit to his uncle, Sir Jasper Cholmondeley, late of the Honourable the East India Company's service.

The butler shook his head. He did not like to hear moral sentiments expressed by young men. His experience had led him to believe that when a young man gave expression to a moral sentiment, especially one bearing upon the uncertainty of mundane matters, he was in a perilous way.

He shook his head and abused the lackey for his clumsiness in knocking the portmanteau against the wall as he shouldered it to carry it upstairs. All the time he was laying the breakfast table he maintained that shaking of the head, now and again sighing lugubriously, and quite as frequently indulging in a chuckle, not wholy devoid of hilarity. The most conscientious of butlers—nay even Noah Margetson himself—looks forward with mixed feelings to a meeting between an elderly gentleman, with a reputation for irateness to maintain, and a favourite nephew who has shown a disposition to take a serious step in life without duly consulting his relations.

When, however, the particular nephew who was in his mind at that moment, descened the stairs and entered the small dining-room on the table of which a magnificent game pie stood by the side of a great round of beef on a silver dish, and several other tempting viands, the butler was a butler once more—grave as a parson whose hopes of a rural deanery have dwindled into vagueness—dignified as an alderman who is uncertain if the stability of the mayor's chair will remain unimpaired until the end of the year.

"My uncle still breakfasts in this room, I take it for granted, Noah," said the young gentleman. "How has his appetite been of late?"

"As usual, sir; pretty much as usual," replied the butler. "That is to say, sir, when his liver is in good working order his appetite is so good that he puts it out of gear again in the course of a day or two."

"And then he's pretty trying to the people around him?" said Mr. Cholmondeley. "I wonder how his liver is to-day."

"I should say 'twill be very bad to-morrow, sir," said Noah. He took a curry of veal for his breakfast at seven, followed by a slab of game pie and a savoury omelette and a tankard of spiced ale.

"Faith, Noah, I think you have evidence sufficient to enable you to say that he will not be on speaking terms with his liver to-morrow."

"Swearing terms, Master Robert—swearing terms."

"Then 'tis lucky I came to-day. Will he see me do you think, knowing all that you know?"

"Well, sir, you see I'm supposed to know nothing about it; but isn't there a lady, sir—beastways a female?"

"Ye, there's a lady. What then?"

"If so be she's a lady, Master Robert, you can both come to terms, I'm sure."

"What do you mean by both of us? Do you mean that the lady and I can come to terms?"

"I'm afraid that you've done that already, sir. It's the master and you, I mean, sir. Oh, lud, lud! It's never true that his lordship, your father, sir, has given his consent?"

"And you're the man that's supposed to know nothing about this business! Go along, you old rascal! I'm beginning to think that you know more about it than I do myself."

"Oh, no, no, Master Robert; I wouldn't dare to presume so much. But they say that the looker-on sees most of the game. Now, why don't you young bloods ask the opinion of a looker-on before you take to falling in love and such like?"

"Ah, Noah, why doesn't a blind man on the brink of a precipice take the advice of a looker-on? Then you don't think I've much chance of getting the consent of my uncle?"

"The only thing he'll consent to is to pay the female—the lady, I mean, sir—a fair sum to let you go free."

"And if he suggests that, Noah, I swear that I'll break his head, were he ten times my uncle, and a hundred times as wealthy. When my father, who is the head of the family, has given his consent—"

"And they say she's a play-actress, Master Robert—ay, and an Irishwoman to boot."

Mr. Cholmondeley did not reply; he cut another slice off the sirloin, and looked at it contemplatively for some moments as it lay on his plate.

"Good Lord, Master Robert, then it's true and you're a lost man, sir!"

"A lost man? Well, perhaps—ah, I care not whether I am lost or not so long as I find her."

"And every man who pays a shilling can see her every night at the playhouse, sir?"

"Nay, that is her sister, Mrs. Woffington—she is one of the best of our ladies on the stage, Noah."

"To say that she's the best is not to say very much, sir, if all that I hear is true."

"Oh, that'll do, Noah—that'll do."

"I humbly ask your pardon, sir. I'm not supposed to know anything about it."

"And you don't in this particular case, at any rate, though I allow that in nearly every other matter your knowledge is surprising. I suppose my uncle will come down shortly now?"

"I shouldn't wonder, sir," replied the butler. He felt rather hurt at being reproved by the young gentleman whom he himself had the privilege of reproving pretty frequently some twenty years before; but he was too much the butler to let his voice betray his feelings.

When Robert Cholmondeley strolled into the library he examined the new prints which his uncle had received from town, but the amount of interest the Rake's Progress aroused in his bosom was not great. He was thinking more of Polly Woffington, Margaret Woffington's younger sister, who had captivated him some time before, at the theatricals which had taken place at Teddington on Polly's return from the convent in France, where she had been educated.

His father, Lord Cholmondeley, had given his consent to the engagement at the very moment when he had gone to Mrs. Woffington to command her to send her aspiring sister out of the country, lest the honour of the family of Cholmondeley should be compromised by his son's marrying Miss Polly, for Miss Peggy had exercised her fascinations upon him, and without any pleading on behalf to her sister, had caused him to say at the close of their interview:

"Madam, I am now quite satisfied that my son will be happy."

To which Mrs. Woffington, with her accustomed frankness, had cried:

"Nay, my lord, 'tis I who have need to be dissatisfied, since I shall now have to support two fools instead of one."

But though his lordship's consent was thus gained, the ardent lover was not so ardent as to be blind to the advisability of obtaining the consent of his uncle, Sir Jasper, as well. He did not much care whether or not he obtained the consent of his maternal uncle, the Earl of Orford, for he knew he had no expectations from the great man who had previously been Sir Robert Walpole. But Sir Jasper was reported to have in his cellars several trunks laden with the jewels that he had obtained at the sacking of many a temple in the land of the Great Mogul. He was a friend of Warren Hastings and Sir Jasper Cholmondeley had been early comrades in the Honourable Company's service; and as the latter was unmarried and had always had a great affection for his nephew, Robert considered it important to gain his consent to a match that certainly did not at first sight appear a desirable one.

He knew that Sir Jasper was full of prejudices against the stage—nearly as full as he himself had been before he had met Polly, and quite as full as his father had been before he had that interview with Peggy. He was not without hope, however, that his uncle would come to look at the matter in a reasonable light. Surely when he should hear that Polly was the most charming girl in existence—that she had lived at a convent since her childhood, and had never come within the baleful influence of the playhouse, he could no longer maintain his foolish prejudices.

Well, if Mr. Cholmondeley had been quite certain on the point he would have given more attention to those admirable points by that clever artist, Hogarth, who, though growing old, had lost nothing of his trenchant power in dealing with the follies of the first half of the eighteenth century.

The great mullioned window of the library looked into a Dutch garden bright with tulips of all sorts, for Sir Jasper was well known as one of the most enthusiastic of tulip growers at a time when tulip growing was the craze only of the wealthy. Robert stood at the window wondering how any man could devote his life to the cultivation of bulbs when so many greater interests were within his reach. He turned away from the window with an exclamation of impatience and glanced at the timepiece. His uncle would not be known, be down-stairs for at least 20 minutes, and 20 minutes seemed to him to be a long time. He picked up from a small writing table a translation of Van Myne's famous treatise on bulb growing, but before he had time to glance at a page, he became aware of a gentle tapping on a pane of the window. Glancing round he gave a cry of astonishment, for outside stood his beloved Polly Woffington.

She was wearing a riding cloak whose satin quilted hood made a charming frame for a charming face. Her large brown eyes were glowing, and so were her cheeks. The expression of mock fear which was upon her face at that moment was very pretty, especially as it quite failed to conceal the smile which it overlaid.

He ran to the window and threw it open on its hinges, whispering:

"Heavens above! How did you come hither, my dearest girl?"

"Why how but by the coach and post-chaise?" replied the girl. "Oh, yes, Peggy paid for the trip—she pays for everything, dear Peggy."

"She does; but take care that you and I don't pay for this trip, dear—yes, pay dearly," he said, helping her into the room.

"I don't know what you mean, sir," said Polly. "I did not know that you were here, of course; and I thought that if Peggy could prevail, as she did with your father, why should I not prevail with your uncle?"

"Oh, that's what you thought, is it?" said he, holding her hand, but keeping his eyes somewhat anxiously upon the door. "Yes, quite right, my dearest, only you are not so good an actress as your sister, Peggy."

"Ah, but if she succeeded so well when merely acting, how much more easily shall not I, when I feel everything that I may say?"

"'Tis a nice question of art, my child," said he. "Better say, a question of arts. And you really came down here in the hope of being admitted to the presence of my uncle and then of prevailing upon him?"

"And why should I not have such a hope, sir? Sir Jasper Cholmondeley is not the Grand Lama of Thibet, is he?" she cried.

"I know nothing about the Grand Lama, my dear, but I know quite enough of my uncle to believe that so mad a scheme—and yet—well, on my soul, your scheme doesn't seem so mad a one after all. Could any one be in your presence and fail to yield to the gracious influence of your beauty? But such a scheme! Oh, Polly, you are a sweet innocent!"

"Nay, not so innocent, neither," there was a note of repudiation in her voice. "Nay, I had planned out a regular system of attack. Did not you tell me that he had given himself up to the cultivation of tulips?"

"And what of that?"

"What of that? Well, I also have given myself up to it. If I cannot gain an approach to him by that means, I shall e'en have to go to my grave without ever seeing him."

"Beyond a doubt, you are an adroit little plotter, Polly. But I think you should have left Mrs. Woffington to carry out this business for you as well as the other. Why, she won over my father in less than half an hour."

"Well, we have arranged—Peggy and I—that if I fail, she is to have a chance. She came down with me here, and awaits me at the Royal George Inn. Oh, 'twill surely be strange if between us we do not win over your uncle. Now, why is he not down, so that I can begin my scheme? 'Tis quite provoking that, when a scheme has been adroitly planned, the person against whom it is designed holds aloof. 'Tis not fair, I protest."

"He will be here soon enough, madam. Ah, yes, I hear his voice on the lobby at the head of the staircase."

"Oh, lud! His voice, did you say? Oh, why did I ever leave London? Good-bye, Robert; I'll take the chaise back."

She had run to the window.

"You might do worse," he said. "At any rate, if I can't win over my uncle, I'll join you at the Royal George."

"You! The idea of you winning him over!" she cried. "Oh, I'll not go back to the chaise until I have seen him. I'm not afraid. He's only——"

"He's outside the door," said Robert.

She went out by the window and ran round the corner of the house. He had scarcely closed the window before Sir Jasper entered the room.

"Well, sir," he cried. "What brings you down here from the midst of your routs and your drums and your faro tables?"

"I trust, sir," said Robert, "that I have a sufficient sense of my duty to——"

"Don't talk to me of your sense of duty, you young rascal," cried Sir Jasper. "You have come down here to try and obtain my consent to a match that would be idiotic were it not disgraceful. You fancy that I will succumb to the wiles of your play-actress, as your father did."

"Nay, sir, I only hope that you will listen to reason. You have always listened to reason," said Robert.

"I'll listen to reason when I've a chance of hearing it, but I'll take my oath that I'll not listen to a fool of a lover in the hope of hearing reason from him."

"Enough, sir; I will not make the attempt to obtain your ear. I own to being a lover, sir, and I hope that I shall never be other than a lover."

"That means you hope you will never marry."

The sneer of the old man was very malignant.

"Upon that particular matter I have made up my mind, sir," said Robert. "You have always been good enough to make me an allowance; I will not ask you to continue it, sir."

"You need not, you rascal, if you marry that play-actress.

"She is not an actress, sir; she only appeared once in a stage piece, and she was not a success."

"She would not thank you for your advocacy. The worst of them would rather be a success on the stage than respectable wedded."

"I have no wish to talk more, sir. I have no interest at home; but I can go to India, where I know the name of my uncle will act as my passport to success."

"Go to India, sir; nay, there's a hotter place still; go there."

The young man bowed and left the room.

For about five minutes the old man stamped up and down the room, muttering, with the qualification of a few full-bodied oaths in Hindustani.

"I'll never consent—never. I'm not a weak-minded fool like my brother. No, thank heaven I'm made of other stuff."

But when he seated himself in his chair and his eyes fell naturally upon the portrait of a boy with fair hair blowing about his face, as he sat on a mossy stone by the side of a brook, he ceased to mutter. His thoughts went back to the days when he had had that portrait painted—when the boy who appeared in it had made the old house delightfully noisy with his romping. What a boy he had been!

And that was the boy whom he had just insulted—whom he had sent out to India when he might have made him happy at home by giving him the contents of one of those iron boxes which lay in his cellar.

He began to think if his nephew were really to go to India he would never see the boy again, and under the influence of this thought he softened so greatly that when, raising his eyes, he perceived the figure of a very lovely girl engaged in sketching by the aid of colored chalks a flaming bed of his tulips, he did not ring the bell and tell Margetson to order the impudent hussy out of the garden. He remained in his chair, and was sufficiently observant of the young woman to make it impossible for her to pluck a single flower without his detecting her in the act.

She showed no sign of wishing to pluck the flowers, and he was rather sorry for that; he would have dearly liked to detect her, and then forgive her, for he was in so soft a mood he would have been ready to forgive even so flagrantly pretty a girl even for plucking one of his tulips.

She continued working diligently until her drawing paper had become crimson with flowers. Suddenly turning her head, however, she saw the man who was standing at the window, and her face became the color of the tulips. He saw her look about as if seeking for some way of escape, and he gave a laugh.

"Egad, the lad has taste, to say the least of it," he muttered. "And he's all right; she is a bad actress. She doesn't seem to think that I would have sense enough to say, 'Why the mischief don't you run away, my good girl, if you are so fluttered?' But by the Lord Harry, she's a pretty young baggage, and I'll humor her."

He unfastened the window and opened it. She gave a low courtesy—a very good imitation of the courtesy of a fluttered maid, he thought; but he was wrong in assuming that it was an imitation; it was the real thing.

"Madam," he said politely, "you do me much honor in visiting my poor garden."

"Oh, sir, you are vastly polite," she said in anything but a self-possessed voice, and after another courtesy, she looked about anxiously once more, as if desirous of escaping. She was improving in her acting, he thought.

"Nay, dear madam," he cried, "even a bear would not be insensible to the charm of the picture which met my eyes when I looked up from my studies. Should I seem a curmudgeon if I were to confess to you my inability to recall the occasion of our previous meeting?"

"Ah, sir, that is why I am overcome," she said, losing modesty on the ground. He felt certain that he had never seen such long eyelashes. She had often been told by the girls in the convent that she looked to the greatest advantage when glancing down.

"Overcome, madam?"

"Yes, sir; the fact is that we have never met before. I do not belong to this part of the country, but, having heard about your tulips—your wonderful tulips—and also that you were not in the habit of coming downstairs until late in the morning, I thought that perhaps I might venture to—to—oh, to pay respect to a foolish girl, I am a tulip enthusiast."

"A tulip enthusiast! Prithee, say no more, my dear madam. A tulip enthusiast! Pray honor my poor house by entering it, madam, and we shall exchange views on the only topic worth discussion in these degenerate days. Nay, madam, I insist. What, am I not old enough, if not good enough, to be your father?"

"You are kind enough, at any rate, sir; I fear that you are not old enough."

Once more she modestly allowed her eyes to turn from his face to the ground, as she stepped past his bowing figure into the room.

"Nay, madam, you are, I dare swear, a sad flatterer of an old man. Well, perhaps, I am not so old, after all; age is nothing more than a matter of opinion. Is not that your view?"

"Oh, certainly, sir. Age is nothing more than a matter of opinion, yes; of opinion and years—nothing more."

"Ah, at last I have found a sensible woman—though you are not old enough to be called a woman, my dear."

"That is also a matter of opinion, sir."

"Nay, madam, that skin—as soft as the finest fabric of Cashmere, I am sure—that mantling blush—those eyes, with lashes whose jealousy of the eyes they hide becomes a virtue—these, leaving out all mention of that figure swayed by a zephyr, tell of the spring time of life. You will seat yourself, my child, while we talk of our tulips."

"I am greatly afraid, sir, that I must——"

"Afraid, madam? Why should you be afraid in my house—the house of one old enough to be your—well, shall we say brother this time? Yes, i'faith, I feel myself old enough to be your brother—your elder brother, of course."

"I think I should like to have a brother—an elder brother—such as you, sir. 'Tis the sweetest of all relationships."

"I would fain agree with you, madam. Only a short time ago I should with all my heart that the dearest of all relationships was that of a nephew—but now you have convinced me that I was wrong."

"Nay, sir, nay; I had quite forgot the nephew, when I spoke of the brother. Oh, sir, there is no relation so sweet as a nephew. I should be very good to my nephew if it pleased heaven to give me one. I should cherish him, and surely it would be my duty to accept his judgment on all matters."

"His judgment, madam? I protest that I scarce understand you. How could it be your duty to accept his judgment on all matters? Assume, for instance—its merely for the sake of argument—that your nephew fancied he had fallen in love with——"

"Ah, I should feel it incumbent on me to do all that lay in my power to bring about their union. What, sir, can not you perceive that this would clearly be my duty?"

"I perceive that you have never had a nephew, madam."

"Alas! Providence has not been so kind to me. If I had——"

"You would like to have one?"

"Oh, sir—but I fear—supposing I were to tell you that I had neither sister nor brother, sir?"

"I should not feel for you greatly madam, knowing that it rested with you whether you would accept the sweetest of all relationships—a nephew."

"How could I become possessed of a nephew if——"

"Listen to me, madam. Were you sincere when you said just now that you did not think me so very old?"

"Assuredly, sir; but——"

"Pardon me, Am I not old enough to be your father?"

"Pardon me, sir, if you insist on my answering you candidly, I should—should——"

"Should——"

"I should evade as politely as possible answering such a question."

"Ah, an evasion is equal to an affirmative. Then, madam—dear madam, the man who is old enough to be your father is certainly not too young to be your lover."

"Great heavens, sir! Do you mean—oh, let me go away."

"Nay, sweet one, I have a nephew."

"Yes, sir."

"Then cannot you see how he may become yours?"

"Mine—mine?"

"Yours—your nephew."

She looked at him and then glanced anxiously toward the window. He was about to take a step toward her, and she was about to take a step toward the window, when the door was knocked at, and a moment after Margetson appeared.

"What the devil do you want, you blundering fool?" shouted Sir Jasper, in his best East India Company style.

"Oh, sir, I'm not supposed to know anything about it, but Master Robert wishes to know if you have any commands for India, sir," said the butler. "He bids me tell you he will be here presently to say good-bye."

"Let him come—the sooner the better, and let him go—the sooner the better," shouted Sir Jasper.

"Very good, sir," said Margetson. He did not shake his head until he was face to face with Mr. Cholmondeley at the end of the corridor.

"Now, my dear lady, I must entreat of you for a few moments—only a few moments," said Sir Jasper, laying his hand on the girl's arm and persuading her to go toward the door which led to a small writing room.

"Nay, sir, I would go away—I must."

"Sweet one, I insist. What, am I not to be master in my own house?"

She retreated to the door which he opened. He bowed to her, with his hand on the lock, saying.

"Only for a few minutes. You shall have an experience of my nephew, and if you like him he may be yours as well as mine."

In an instant he had shut her into the room, in spite of her protest. He turned away with a laugh, and when she opened the door an inch or so and put her eye to the opening, she saw that he was laughing.

Then her lover appeared at the door of the library.

"I could not go without saying good-bye, sir," he said. "You have always been the kindest of uncles to me."

"I have always tried to do my duty to you, Robert," said Sir Jasper. "And in this particular matter—the point on which we have disagreed—I also tried to do my duty. You have only to tell me now that you abandon that foolish idea of yours regarding that young woman, and we shall be friends once more. Eh, what do you say?"

"If it were anything else, sir, you would find me not wanting in respect for your wishes."

"You are still determined to marry that one female?"

"I am sorry that 'tis a point of honour with me, sir. Yes, sir; I shall marry her or remain single all my life."

"You say that quite briskly, sir; but do you know what 'tis to remain single for a lifetime?"

"I think I do sir. My life up to the present has given me an experience which entitles me to speak on this subject with the confidence of an expert."

"And now you are four-and-twenty. And you are prepared to give me an assurance that it is not good for a man to be alone?"

"Beyond a doubt, sir. Oh, yes; you may take my word for it."

"Ah, indeed. Well, nephew, I may tell you frankly that I am rather pleased than otherwise to have this from so excellent an authority as you. The fact is, my boy, that I've recently—yes, recently come to your way of thinking. I am an old man now, Robert."

"Nay, sir, you are not old. You are in the prime of life—mellow manhood, sir, I swear."

"You think so, really, nephew?"

"On my word of honour, sir."

"Give me your hand, my boy. I'm glad you think so. The fact is, that I have had some little experience also of a single life—yes, fifty-six years. Of course, I don't pretend that I've sounded all the depths of unmarried life as you have, but still—well, I've made up my mind for some time—some little time—to try the alternative."

"You mean, sir, that—that you intend to marry?"

"Why should I not, nephew?"

There was a considerable pause before the nephew said in a low voice:

"Why not, indeed, sir, if—if——"

"If I find the right lady to be my wife, you would say. Ah, I don't think you will take exception to my choice, my boy. She is everything that is exquisite, sir, and she has certain definite views regarding the relationship of a nephew, I shall be proud to present her with a nephew."

"Great heavens, sir! You mean to say that you have found the woman?"

"I have found her, my boy. And what's more, she is in the house at present."

"Oh, Lord!"

"She was with me here just now, but poor little fluttered dove, her modesty would not permit her to remain."

"Why, it can not be possible that Polly——"

"Polly? Who spoke of Polly, sir? The lady of my choice is here, sir. Madam, may I beg that you will favour us?"

He had opened the door of the waiting-room, and as Miss Polly came forth, he offered her his hand. She was looking demurely down.

"This, sir, is the lady," said Sir Jasper, leading her toward his nephew.

The nephew made a mock bow of great intensity, and then roared with laughter.

"Hey, what is the meaning of this sir?" cried Sir Jasper. "Our reception of the lady is not what I expected, nephew. Your levity—gross levity, sir—is at this moment little short of indecorous—not to say indecent."

"I beg you a thousand pardons, sir; only let me tell you that this is the lady who has promised to be my wife."

"What! Is't possible that I have been harbouring a snake among my tulips? Madam, speak. Did not I make my intentions plain to you just now?"

"Indeed you did, sir," said the young lady demurely.

"And what did you say in reply to me, madam?"

"Why, what is left for me to say, sir? I am overwhelmed with your generosity. I may have fancied that I loved Mr. Cholmondeley, sir; but I had not seen you then. Now, however—oh, Sir Jasper, I throw myself into your arms."

And before he had recovered from his astonishment she had thrown herself into his arms.

"For heaven's sake, nephew, take her, take her," gasped Sir Jasper, his face suggesting the purple east as he tried to disengage himself from her. "Madam, dear madam, you have made a mistake; you should not have taken me seriously. I was in jest, Miss Woffington—in jest. Oh, my boy, for heaven's sake, relieve me. Now, my dear madam——"

$10,000.00 IN CASH GIVEN AWAY!

$10.00 Each for the First 1000 CORRECT ANSWERS.

Everyone will receive a beautiful Parisian Diamond Pin (an exact counterfeit of a real diamond). The following words have dashes where letters should appear. The proper letters in these spaces make complete words which we have chosen answering the description accompanying each word.

Here are the Word Riddles. Can you solve them?

P - - - S S - - P Something that cannot be used without water.
- OL - AR Something every man likes to have plenty of.
- OL - Something a person is liable to get in Alaska.

We expect by this remarkable offer to get a great many people to try Royal Vegetable Pills, and extend their sale. With your answer send 25 cents for one box of Royal Vegetable Pills.

PROFIT TO US.—As a means to guard against any irregularity we have written the above words and placed them in a sealed envelope in the hands of a duly authorized Notary Public to be opened only in the presence of witnesses, thus assuring fairness to all.

NO WAITING FOR PRIZES.

Prizes will be honestly awarded and promptly sent. This offer is an honest one made by a responsible manufacturing firm. Wrap silver well with paper before enclosing in envelope to avoid loss in mails.

ROYAL PILL COMPANY,
114 West 14th St., New York City.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest, and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Col. R. M. Johnson.

J. H., Reedtown, O., sends the following in reply to a recent query:

"A. L. A., of Datura, Tenn., is assured that Col. Johnson, one of the bravest of soldiers of the war of 1812, did marry a beautiful and intelligent mulatto; but it was a common-law marriage, it being against the statutes of Kentucky for a white man to marry any one of visible admixture of negro blood. He lived a true, consistent life, and his daughters were well educated. In 1836 the Senate had to elect him Vice President on account of the inability of the Presidential electors."

We should be glad to have J. H.'s authority for the statement that Mrs. Johnson was a mulatto. Was she not a Creole, without any negro blood at all?

W. J. B., Alto Pass, Ill., has our thanks for the following on the subject:

"In regard to the statement that Vice President Richard M. Johnson married a negress, when I was a boy (about 50 years ago), I heard a Baptist minister, named Silas Crisler, tell father that he was personally acquainted with Mr. Johnson, and that he (Johnson) inherited from his father a farm and also a young negro slave woman, and that he occupied and cultivated the farm many years, while his slave kept house for him, during which time she became the mother of two mulatto girls; after which Johnson freed her and sent her away, but always provided for her. He sent the girls to the best schools, and they became highly accomplished and well educated, and were called Johnson's girls. One of them married a white man named George Spencer, a cousin to Mr. Crisler's wife. I will say further that Mr. Crisler was a truthful man, as ministers should be, and that he was a Democrat and supported Van Buren and Johnson."

If the above story be true, then Mr. Johnson never had a negro wife. The girl in the case was simply his mistress, without any legal claim to either the title or position of wife. Such irregular connections were winked at in the old slavery days, and they were never considered as being a bar to the marriage of the white man to a white woman. The original question asked The Blade was whether Col. Johnson had a negro wife. The answer is therefore no, he never had.

Hair Falling Out.

H. C. P., Hamden Junction, O., has thanks for this reply to query in Weekly Blade of Oct. 28, by G. L., of Pittston, Pa.:

"To prevent the hair from falling out, mix together two ounces of tincture of cantharides and six ounces of bay rum, and rub the scalp thoroughly every day till there is an improvement, then it is unnecessary to put it on oftener than twice a week, yet it will not injure the hair to put it on oftener. This is also a good mixture to cleanse the scalp."

J. P. B. will accept our thanks for the following:

"Mme. Rowland's formula for the hair is excellent: One drachm carbonate soda, one ounce bay rum, one-half ounce household ammonia, one tablespoonful powdered castile soap, yolks of two eggs, and one pint distilled water. Cleanse the scalp with the above once a month and brush the hair vigorously with a soft brush twice a day at least."

W. E. H., Orange, Cal., kindly sends us the following:

"A good way to prevent the hair from falling out is to go bareheaded. This is a never-failing remedy. Did you ever see a woman or a North American Indian who was baldheaded?"

Henry George.

"In an editorial on the death of Henry George, in your weekly issue of Nov. 4, you say that he is a theorist and a dreamer, and that his scheme, if in full effect, would not benefit the people, as claimed by him. Please explain why it will not."—C. L. A., Rosby Rock, W. Va.

Would it not be better for some one who favors the scheme to state clearly how it would benefit the people at large? Why ask us to prove a negative? The rule of logic is that he who advances or favors a proposition must prove it, or the decision goes against him. If a man be charged with an offense, it is not necessary that he shall prove himself not guilty; it is the prosecutor's duty to prove him guilty, and if this is not done, beyond a reasonable doubt, the law says the accused is innocent. Suppose you undertake to prove that it will benefit the people at large to tax nothing but land—not even the buildings and improvements on it, and that the tax each year shall be equal to the "rent." The word "rent" is used here as the income from the value of the land, so that the owner gets nothing. Can you see any benefit to the nation as a whole from such a summary process of virtual confiscation?

Coinage of Silver.

"Why is it that there was not as much money coined in the 80 years of free and unlimited coinage as under the gold standard from '73 till the present time? The Republicans claim that we coined more money since 1873 than during the entire free coinage period. If so, why do they want a limited coinage under free coinage?"—D. F. J., Lizemore, W. Va.

The total amount of silver dollars coined in the 80 years from 1792 to 1873 was only $8,031,238.

From the passage of the Bland act in 1878 until now there have been about $430,000,000 coined.

The reason was that, from the passage of the coinage act of 1834, the silver dollar was worth from one to three cents more than the gold dollar. Hence the silver dollars were not in circulation, but were sold as bullion. Then, too, men who owned silver could sell it for more as bullion than its face value when coined. It was not till the price of silver fell so that a silver dollar was not worth as much as a gold dollar that anybody began to howl for free coinage. The government don't think that the country needs, and the howl for free coinage is only so that the mine-owners can make a profit off their silver at the expense of the whole people.

The Public Debt.

"Please inform me, through the Question Bureau, the total indebtedness of the United States."—C. S., Bloomingdale, Ind.

On the first of each month the Treasury department makes a statement of the condition of the Treasury, and it is published regularly in the Washington news in The Blade. You will find it given in Weekly Blade of November 4, on page 8, column 1. You will find the debt summarized thus:

Interest bearing debt, $847,365,500. Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $1,361,540. Debt bearing no interest, $379,-623,550. Total, $1,228,350,090. This amount, however, does not include $580,436,853 in certificates and treasury notes outstanding, which are offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury.

Watch the Washington news, and you will find a similar statement given each month.

The North Pole.

"Please tell me why there is so much ado to reach the North Pole? How can it be intended, even if it were reached by any one, are striving to get there?"—D. W. B., Hewins, Kan.

Can you not realize that men may desire to do some things without there being prospective money profits in view? The interest in the problem of the pole is not a money interest, but the advance of science. First, it would enable us to arrive at a much better knowledge regarding the true shape of the earth. Second, it would throw light on obscure points in the magnetism of the earth. Third, the exploration of the polar regions would add to our knowledge of the circulation of the atmosphere, and of the ocean waters. There are many other points, all of a scientific nature, which renders the discovery of the pole, and the explorations of the adjacent regions highly valuable, without any thought of making money out of the regions discovered.

Anarchy.

"Please state what principles the Anarchists stand for? Also what kind of laws they would enact in case they should gain control of the government."—A. H. D., Jennings, N. C.

The meaning of the word "anarchist" answers your question. It means "one who is in favor of no laws and no government." The theory of the anarchists is that there should be no laws—that every one should do as he pleases. This presupposes that every one would do right, and not trench on any one else's rights—a state of things which has never existed in this world, and never will exist. The anarchists are opposed to any property rights, holding that all property of whatever kind should belong equally to every one. Now can see the absurdity of the theory at a glance.

Pension Activity.

"Why is pension business so dull and why is it that there are so few if pensions being allowed now?"—H. H. S., Walbridge, Ky.

Your statement is not correct. Many pensions are being allowed. Within the past two weeks enough have been granted to Ohio applicants alone to fill over a column of the length of this in fine type with the names of the pensioners.

This state of mind is unfavorable both to the mother and the child.

A prospective mother may insure herself against the slightest fear of danger or excessive pain by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, during the period of expectancy. This "Prescription" makes the coming of baby absolutely safe and comparatively painless.

It gives elastic endurance to the organism specially concerned in motherhood, and healthy vitality to the nerve-centres. It makes the mother strong and cheerful. It gives her recuperative power. It promotes abundant nourishment and provides constitutional health and energy for the child.

It is the only positive specific for all diseases of the feminine organism, devised by an educated and skilled specialist in this particular field of practice. Its sale exceeds the combined sale of all other medicines for women.

"I am very thankful for what Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has done for me," writes Mrs Etta E. Smith, of Grenols, Elk Co., Kansas "About a month before I was confined I had such pains I could stand up only a little while at a time. I could not rest at night at all, nor at any other time. I could scarcely eat anything at all. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and after the second dose I felt better. From then until I was sick, I carried nearly all the water that was used, up a long hill, and worked in the garden every day, besides my other work, and did not feel at all bad. When my baby was born the doctor and the women who were with me said I had an easier time than any one they ever saw for the first time. The baby is very healthy and growing right along. I have been up ever since she was five days old."

Pokeberry Ink.

E. S. G., Canandaraga, N. Y., has thanks for the following:

"Seeing lately a request in the weekly Blade for a way to preserve the red juice of the pokeberry for use as ink, I give herewith a method that will work. Spread a little of the fresh juice on a dinner plate and let it dry. Add more juice and dry again and so on till you have a supply. The plate full of juice at once might not dry before fermentation began.) Then when writing or water color painting is to be done, dissolve a portion of the color in a little water."

The "Lone Tree."

"I would like to know if you can tell the history of the lone tree that stands in the middle of the pike road leading from the Tippecanoe battle ground to Lafayette. It has a history which I have read somewhere, but have forgotten what it is."—A. B. L., Flora, Ind.

We don't know its history. Will some reader who happens to know the facts, give them to us for publication, and state where it may be found in some historical work?

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

The present time is marked by a most remarkable revival of interest in the life and character of the Maid of Orleans, and three works from experienced writers have lately been issued, all challenging more than ordinary attention. The last, and the one I am going to speak of to-day, is entitled The Days of Jeanne d'Arc, by Mary Hartwell Catherwood, which comes from the Century Company. It goes over, of course, the same ground covered by Mark Twain and Andrew Lang, both of whom gave their conception of the meaning of the Maid's life and work, and both failing in reaching, in any real sense, to the meaning of inspiration. Mrs. Catherwood has, it seems to me, drawn nearer to an understanding of this strange young girl's character—strange in this materialistic age, when it is found so hard to accept anything beyond the domain of the physical senses.

"This book," the author says, "is the outcome of many months of patient study and collection of material in America; the revisal and rejection of much of this in Paris; of journeys over the Maid's country and her path from Donremy to Rouen, in voitures, on foot, in carts; of a careful study of the fifteenth century; and, at the risk of moving a smile, I will confess it is the result of a divine hint." Elsewhere I find her statement regarding what she has named "a divine hint," as follows: "I will confess that I felt so strongly that it was like an inisiant's experience of a blow—that Jeanne d'Arc herself had laid upon me the task of writing her story. I was on the train going to my summer home. The feeling, without any premonition swept through me that I would be obliged to make a careful study of her life and times, and of the present geographical aspect of France, and that I would have to give unstinted labor to the undertaking."

JEANNE D'ARC.

MRS. MARY HARTWELL CATHERWOOD.

"I suspect that certain readers may complain of this book, that it is too boldly optimistic. * * * I am not in any way an optimist by temperament, but quite the reverse." This is the way which, in the introduction to The Coming People, the author, Charles F. Dole, begins the explanation of his position with regard to what he believes should be a rule of life. He demands in the chapters which follow that there shall always be a choice of purpose in the governing of effort. "If life is worth living," he declares, "it belongs to an order of progress. * * * It is an order of growth or evolution."

The author proves from actual facts that so far from the ideal and the practical being opposed to each other, they are in reality one. Suggestions are made by which the problems of the day may be solved in a peaceful manner. The book is well worth a reading, and it ought to have a good influence upon the thought of the day. The one chapter of Problem of the Prosperous contains a great truth practically and strongly put, and should be carefully studied by those included in this class. T. Y. Crowell & Company, New York, issue the volume.

I have read The Story of an Untold Love by Paul Leicester Ford with much pleasure. Those who followed its publication as a serial in the Atlantic Monthly could not fail to have been struck with its delicate pathos, joined to a strong undercurrent of vein in the hands of many an author would have been turned into a tragedy. I do not know as the character of the hero who tells the story by means of letters—a rather weakening process by the way—will strongly appeal to or win the reader. In truth, one feels sometimes like pushing him into some place where he will be compelled to explain his real position to those we feel have a right to know. As a whole, however, he impresses us as a man of principle whom we like and honor. Maisie is rather shadowy in her personality, yet we grow sure that she is altogether the sort of person we want our hero to love and win.

The background of the story must, naturally in a story thus written, much of it be filled in by the reader, and this is always a dangerous thing to the author. Mr. Ford, however, has suggested with great skill what can easily be carried out, thus showing himself the true literary artist. I fancy the novel will not have any great vogue, but he one that the few will find wholly charming. It is published by Houghton & Mifflin, Boston.

A curious, but well written story in some respects, is Van Hoff; or The New Faust, by Alfred Smythe. The interest is kept up throughout, the general reader following the development of the plot with such elaboration that some inconsruities, here and there, will not be noticed. It is a story of a search for the elixir of life. A physician, Dr. Jan Van Hoff, has spent many years in the search. He has discovered a way to concentrate electricity into a solid, and now if he can find some means of reducing the solid to a liquid his quest will be over. In his impatience at the long delay of any result he once implores the help of the evil one. Soon after he finds in his cabinet the little bottle of material which his experiment with pro'es will melt the electra. With the resulting liquid he inoculates himself and the rejuvenation is begun. Meanwhile through the mistake of a friend he is committed to an insane asylum, and here the reader loses sight of him for 20 years. Then he is discovered by the young niece of his friend who beholds in him a young man with whom she falls in love. What follows the reader must discover for himself. Lovell, Coryell & Co., of New York, are the publishers.

A pretty story written evidently with a purpose is that published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, under the title of Diana Victrix, by Florence Converse. The purpose is to show how the new woman can rise superior to what usually appeals to her sex, in order to carry out her ideal of what her life ought to be.

Near a Whole City Full is Edward W. Townsend's latest story published by G. W. Dillingham, New York. This volume is characteristic of the author of Chimmie Fadden and concerns the same class of people. He has penetrated parts of the great city which is an unknown region to most persons, and drawn his characters from real life. They are not pleasant stories which he tells, yet they are pictures of what exists, in the great metropolis, and they show how much is to be done by those who are living in a brighter world to redeem these degraded human beings.

Those who laughed the tears into their eyes by the reading of Cape Cod Folks will not fail to read its author's latest story, entitled Stuart and Bamboo, recently brought out by the Harpers. The scene is laid at Yarmouth, upon the coast in the western part of Nova Scotia. Margaret Stuart is a refined woman reduced to poverty, and become a widow and childless, who finds refuge in a tenement house where lives an Irish woman of the same name. The latter classifies all who are outside of the Catholic church as Bamboo, but in spite of this, she is a staunch friend of Margaret's. The story relates how this refined lady finds employment with a sea captain's wife as companion; how she finally becomes acquainted with a young Jew, towards whom at first she had an aversion, but who finally had a strong influence over her life. Mrs. McLean Green has brought to bear many of the qualities of plot and style that made her former books so entertaining, contrasting in a ludicrous way, the extremes of culture, mediocrity and hopeless ignorance. Fewer characters might, perhaps, be desirable, but the book is entertaining and well worth a reading.

A selection of the essays contributed by George William Curtis to the "Easy Chair" in Harper's Magazine has been collected and published by the Harpers under the title of Ars Recte Vivendi. A dozen make up the volume, most of them being devoted to the young men of the day, teaching them how to govern their lives, in the way which all men should desire to be governed. They are in no sense dogmatic, but pleasantly assertive of what good sense must acknowledge to be true.

Aphroessa, A Legend of Argolis, and other poems, by George Horton, is a little book which has won unstinted praise from the lovers of good poetry. Its appearance in London, where it was published by T. Fisher Unwin, brought out many good words from the critics. The Dundee Advertiser well says of it: "The poem is richly and delicately colored, and it is set to a musical measure. Many of the passages are very beautiful."

Peg Bunson, by John W. Spear, is a story published by C. W. Dillingham, New York. Peg, the heroine, is the daughter of a farmer who, under the evil influence of an uncle, is anything but what she should be. Through the efforts of the family of a lawyer, who becomes interested in her, she is finally changed into a good artist, a charming singer and altogether a charming woman, who eventually marries the man that in the beginning despised her.

A charming book for the lovers of the world which comprises animal life is one issued in Appleton's Home Reading Books, entitled Curious Homes and Their Tenants, by James Carter Beard. He has here told the story of the World-Builders, which are the tiny amaeba that seem like a simple drop of jelly and yet by the building and then the leaving of their shell homes made the islands and the continents of the primitive world. Then comes the Island Builders, who form such wonderful homes under the sea; the human cave dwellers who were savage men that burrowed in the earth; the feathered cave dwellers and many more whose habits of life are so curious and wonderful. The object of this little volume is to excite interest in young people and to lead them to study and observe for themselves, for thus they learn many lessons besides the mere facts, one of the most important being that all living creatures belong to a great brotherhood, which also includes man. These home reading books are very valuable in the education of the young.

I should better like the recent volume brought out by G. P. Putnam's Sons, of New York, entitled Studies in Physical Research by Frank Podmore, if, while claiming to give the results of careful Investigations the author had not allowed personal prejudice to enter into his summing up. This is so evident in the treatment of many subjects as to make the volume comparatively valueless. In reality it seems to be only a rehash of old statements, and an effort to attach a stigma to the characters of those who, however mistaken they might have been, were at least not intentional deceivers.

Other Mention.

A new edition of Jeanette L. Gilder's story, Taken by Siege, has been issued by Charles Scribner's Sons in a very neat and attractive volume. It was originally published as a serial in Lippincott's Magazine and anonymously, but it now appears with the name of the author. The hero is a newspaper reporter who falls desperately in love with a woman 10 years his senior. She is beautiful and an actress, with the good sense to perceive what the world would call the incongruity of their marriage. Those who have read the story will remember the finale. For those who have that pleasure in store, I will leave it to be discovered for themselves. The fact that a new edition is called for shows that the book has an interest that lives.

The beautifully illustrated Century Book of the American Revolution by Elbridge S. Brooks, just brought out by the Century company under the auspices of the Empire State Society of the Sons of the Revolution is a fitting successor to the two other patriotic books from the same author and the same house. In this volume a merry party of boys and girls go with their uncle to the battlefields of the Revolution. They visit both the Northern and Southern scenes, and are described in simple but picturesque language, and made still more vivid to the reader by the illustrations from photographs, taken especially for this purpose. The pretty volume will make a fine gift for the holidays.

Paste Jewels, by John Kendrick Bangs, is brought out by the Harpers. The collection of stories is a transcript of the housekeeping experiences of a young couple during the first few years of married life. The "jewels" are the various servants who, bright and sparkling in the beginning, turn out to be the veriest paste. Some of the stories are very amusing, and all are to the home-keeper exceedingly realistic. The author says that they are founded upon fact. The last one in the book was the one who was known to be spoiled by kindness and brought to her senses by cruel treatment. The volume will afford much amusement to suffering mistresses.

The Plant Baby and Its Friends, by Kate Louise Brown, comes to The Blade from Silver Burdett & Co., New York. It is intended as a Nature Reader for the children, and is made up partly of talks and dialogues with and about plants, and partly of simple stories in which the same characters are carried along, so that the children come to recognize their friends. While it is questionable whether it is wise to make the path of knowledge too easily followed, in this instance many facts will be learned in a pleasant way, and a habit of observation taught the youngsters. The book is well illustrated and gotten up in a tasteful manner.

The same publishers, Silver, Burdett & Co., send out Reading Courses in American Literature, by Fred Lewis Potter. Three separate courses are given, a major and a minor one. Course 1 furnishes a chronological survey of the masterpieces of American literature, the field being divided into five periods; course 2 has been prepared for those who wish to bring system to their readings in fiction; course 3 is an appendix to course 2, and is devoted to short stories. It includes the best exponents of this class of fiction, which has come to be recognized as a distinct form of literary expression. The little volume will be found a valuable aid in the study of literature.

Mrs. Lucy C. Lillie has written some very interesting stories for young people. One of these recently issued by Henry T. Coates & Co., of Philadelphia, is entitled A Girl's Ideal. It opens in a country place in Connecticut, and here the reader is introduced to the heroine, a pretty girl, ambitious, and the hero, of the youth who finally takes a goodly part in the development of the plot. In the very beginning, a blow very hard to bear is struck at the young girl through the sudden marriage of her father to a woman disliked by her. Out of this marriage arose many complications, which it is the object of the book to put before the readers, and to finally unravel.

Brander Matthews through the Harpers issues a collection of short stories illustrating various phases of New York life. They have the pleasant touches which belong to this writer who is so well known for his careful work, and make choice entertainment for a leisure hour. The first one is An Interview With Mrs. Marlenspink, telling of the reproof given ignorantly by an old gentlewoman to a young newspaper woman who was endeavoring to earn her bread by writing sensationalisms for a daily paper. The other stories all illustrate social life in some way, all having a local coloring. The volume is well gotten up and neatly bound.

In the Library of Useful Stories, published by D. Appleton & Co., New York, comes The Story of Germ Life, by H. W. Conn. The rapid progress of discovery in these later days has created a general interest in this matter, and this book is valuable as in a short, comprehensive way as in the present instance is welcome. There is much of interest in this little volume.

A charming little volume is that entitled The Visit of St. Nicholas, by Dr. Clement C. Moore. All of us are familiar with this poem, which challenges the interest of every boy and girl who hears it. In these pages is given a sketch of the author and a fac-simile of the original manuscript, followed by the accepted text. Many people will be glad to have this little volume, which is devoted to what has given such great pleasure. G. W. Dillingham & Co., New York, are the publishers.

Faith in Hood's

The Great Cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla Are Indeed Marvelous.

"My husband suffered with stomach trouble so bad at times he could not work. He has taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and it is helping him wonderfully. He also had a scrofulous humor but Hood's Sarsaparilla cured this and he has had no trouble with it since. My little boy, too, has been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and it has given him a good appetite. We have great faith in Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. J. H. EDWARDS, 50 Edinburg St., Rochester, New York. Be sure to get Hood's because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

PIANOS and ORGANS $121.25 and up.—$22.00 and up. Warranted 20 years. No finer goods made. 30 days trial free, pay after trial. VIOLINS, 76 cts and up. GUITARS and MANDOLINS $2.95 up, everything in proportion. For full particulars and Big FREE catalogue cut this ad out and send to SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (Inc.) CHICAGO, ILL.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Temperature for Sweet Potatoes.

E. C. G., Iowa: To keep sweet potatoes properly maintain a temperature of about 75 degrees Fahrenheit for a week or two after digging, then lower the temperature and keep it through the winter at 50 or 60 degrees. Keep the atmosphere of the storage room dry. An experienced farmer in Northwestern Arkansas gives his method of storing sweet potatoes as follows: Divide inside of cellar into slatted stalls. If stalls are one above another leave six inches space between the stalls. For a large cellar, 20 or 30 by 50 or 75 feet, leave a three or four foot hall lengthwise through the cellar, and build bins on each side of hall. Take sweet potatoes immediately from field to cellar, and put in bins three or four feet deep. If ground is wet, sun awhile so that the dirt will slip from the potatoes. Put nothing around, over or under them. Leave free to air. Every night or day that the thermometer registers 40 degrees above zero, but mostly at night, if possible, keep all ventilators wide open; but should it get above 65 degrees outside, close all ventilators tight, for if you let hot air in your cellar it will condense or cause potatoes to get wet (sweat). Keep as near 45 or 60 degrees inside as possible. But be sure never to have any part of this cellar stand open when the air outside is 15 degrees warmer than inside. This hot air not being allowed to strike the cool potatoes or walls and condensing, is the whole secret in keeping them. Cool or cold air will go all through them and drive out all the moisture, but hot air will not. Sweet potato houses can be made above ground as well as below, by using one or more layers of building paper under the siding or ceiling. The sweet potato is subject to attacks by cut worms, flea beetles, tortoise beetles, sweet potato saw flies, sweet potato root beetles and sweet potato hawk moth; also black rot, soft rot, dry rot, white rot, sweet potato scurf, and stem rot.

Colt Has Small Lump in Right Nostril

F. A. J. S., Kansas: Any of these kinds of tumors are apt to grow upon the lining membrane of the nose and receive the name of polypus. They sometimes become troublesome, and block up the nostril in which they grow. They have to be twisted out or cut out. There is no danger attending the operation, but it is difficult to grasp them when situated high up. Sometimes they hang down from the upper part of the nostril. Veterinary surgeons have forceps for removing them. The animal is cast, and a firm hold is taken on the polypus with the forceps. Then the chain of an ecraseur is passed over it, and it is cut out close to the surface, or a fine wire may be passed over the polypus, when it may be twisted off.

Causes of Garget in Cows.

C. C. L., Wisconsin: Garget in the udder of cows is most common after a parturition which occurs before the secretion of milk has assumed a normal condition, especially of heifers at the first calving. It may be brought on by the cow striking her udder on some hard object when she lies down, or it may result from overfeeding on stimulating food. Other causes are: Lying upon damp, cold ground; exposure to cold rains; making the cow run when her udder is filled, retention of milk, general diseased condition of the cow, and other causes. C. C. L. would like the opinion of all cattle men who read The Blade regarding the causes of garget.

The Canaigre Plant.

W. A. N., Ohio: The editor cannot at present give all the information you ask, but hopes to have full report before long. See reply to M. W., Iowa.

Milk Gets Strong.

Subscriber, Missouri: Milk may get strong from various causes, among them being change from grass to dry feed, food deficient in quantity or quality, exposure to heat or cold or storms, hurrying the cow when her udder is full. The remedy suggested is: Give the cow a pound of sulphate of magnesia dissolved in warm water through a common drenching horn. After this give a daily dose of 1 oz. hyposulphite of soda for two weeks. Powder and sprinkle over scalded bran or some such feed.

Yorkshire Hogs.

A. E. M., Kansas: The editor has looked over more than 50 advertisements of hogs in different publications, but there was not one of Yorkshire hogs: and yet at an exhibition of hogs in New York state not long since, the Yorkshire hogs took first premium in their class. Who has Yorkshire hogs for sale?

Canaigre Roots.

M. W., Iowa: The editor can not tell you where canaigre roots may be obtained, but he will try to get the information you ask for as soon as possible. This root, which is now being cultivated for canning purposes, is grown, the editor has read, largely in Colorado. If you will address Elston Ellis, director of the agricultural experiment station, Fort Collins, Colorado, mentioning The Blade, you may receive the information you ask, or he will put you in the way how to get it.

Small Apples—Bloom Not Full.

E. S. H., Tennessee: It may be that your tree was attacked by the apple-root plant louse, or the soil may be impoverished or unsuitable for growing apple trees. A remedy for both insect and soil will be to loosen the soil well around the trunk of the tree and then take of well-rotted barnyard manure and wood ashes, equal parts, and make a mound of it around the tree, letting it remain until early summer. A bucketful of soapsuds thrown on the manure and ashes once a month when the weather is dry will prove a benefit.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Editor Blade Farmstead: As the time for rabbits to be gnawing fruit trees is near, will some one give a good wash to prevent it. Such information will be of benefit to many thousands of fruit men.—Stanford Trueblood, Donovan, Iowa.

Received.

From U. S. department of agriculture, Farmers' bulletin No. 61, Asparagus Culture, by R. B. Handy. Division of Publications. Monthly List of Publications. Austria-Hungary a factor in the world's grain trade: recent rise of American wheat in that country. Farmers' bulletin No. 62. Marketing Farm Produce, by George G. Hill, formerly managing editor of the American Farmer, Illinois. Notes on the grain and forage plants of Iowa, Nebraska and Colorado, by L. H. Pammel, professor of botany in the Iowa Agricultural College.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Rams Are Scarce.

Here is a breezy and succinct statement of the ram situation from the Sheep Breeder, and although it is rather out of date, it is so suggestive of conditions as they now exist and of future possibilities, we republish it.

"September 15, and three-fourths of the rams of the country already sold. Of Shropshires only a minimum left, and they are going fast. Never a more active movement in Southdowns, and what are left are going. Not enough Oxford rams left in the country to make up half a dozen carloads. Hampshire mostly gone and the rest going right along. Excepting ram lambs not three carloads of Lincoln rams left in the whole country and plenty of buyers anxious for these. Cotswolds selling closer than in many years, and there will be no rams left in a month hence, except lamb rams. Dorsets pretty well cleaned up and not half enough left to meet the call. Only a few Rambouillet rams left, not more than three or four carloads at most, east of the mountains. Delaines never sold better and will be well culled out by the last of October. Merinos selling better than for five years with the chances good for a general cleaning out of rams before the season is over. Cheviots never more active and the few left going rapidly. Never better sale for Leicesters than this season, and the breeders will be taxed to fill orders. The few Suffolks in the country are changing hands fast, and there are plenty of buyers waiting to take a few Tunis rams offered.

"This is the ram situation in a nutshell in a nutshell east of the Missouri river. If you want good rams, or, indeed, any kind at all, better buy early and make sure of them."

One Hundred Hints on Dairying.

The following by the late Col. T. D. Curtis was furnished the Western Rural by F. W. Moseley, of Iowa:

1. Decide on your line of dairying, if not already decided—butter, cheese, or milk for market.

2. If you choose butter making, see that your cows give milk rich in butter fat, and that the fat is in large globules, so that it will readily separate from the milk.

3. If you choose cheese making or milk for market, see that the butter fat is in small globules, so that it will not readily separate from the milk.

4. Test every cow, and do not be content with your herd until it averages 300 pounds of butter or 750 pounds of cheese yearly per cow.

5. Be sure to select a male that is from a family better in your line of dairying than your herd. This is a guaranty of improvement in the offspring.

6. When your dairy is up to your ideal standard, be careful not to use a male inferior to your herd, lest your breed go down instead of up.

7. Stick to the line of dairying and the breed of cow which you begin with, keeping the blood pure. Mixing breeds promiscuously works badly.

8. Remember that good care and feed are as essential as selection and breeding.

9. See that the food given to your cows is of the best quality and in the best condition for digestion. This is very important.

10. Be careful that the ration fed to your cows has a proper balance of elements, approximating one part of nitrogenous food to five or six parts of carbonaceous. The nitrogenous foods are also known as "albuminoids," and the carbonaceous as "carbohydrates."

11. Mixed pasture grasses, including clover, make a well-balanced summer ration; but a little dry food is relished exceedingly, and is beneficial. Some of the best dairymen not only feed hay, but cornmeal and bran, or some other form of grain, all summer, to advantage.

12. Be sure to have some soiling crop to eke out the feed during the dry season, and by no means permit a shrinkage of the flow of milk because of lack of food. It cannot be fully regained.

13. A most important consideration in the ration is that of bulk. If too bulky, the animal has to eat too much to get sufficient nourishment and becomes uncomfortable. If not bulky enough, the animal will take in more nutritive material than it can digest, in order to produce the proper sense of fullness. This deranges the stomach and causes waste.

T. D. Curtis' one hundred hints on dairying have for some time been out of print. Before the author's death he gave the writer the privilege of republishing them, which he intends some time to do in book form; but, not being at this time ready to do so, he has concluded to give them to the public in the above form. Future issues of this paper will contain remaining "Hints" till the one hundred have been published. They will be worth a year's subscription to the paper.

14. Remember that warm stables in winter save food and secure an increase of product over cold stables. Warm drinks in winter increases the flow and improves the quality of milk. Letting cows get chilled is a costly practice.

15. Shade is almost as important in summer as shelter from cold in winter. See that the cow has plenty of feed and clean water, while in pasture, so that she can fill her stomach in a short time, and then lie down in the shade, chew her cud, enjoy herself and make milk.

16. The cow must not have to travel a long distance for water. If she does she will go without it until she gets very thirsty and feverish, and then drink until she is painfully uncomfortable. Both conditions are unfavorable for milk secretion.

17. If a cow has to travel over a large surface and take a good deal of time to fill her stomach, the extra time and energy expended will cause a corresponding reduction in the flow of milk.

18. Unclean, decayed or improper food of any kind will injure the quality of the milk and the health of the cow. So impure, stagnant or unclean water will injure both the cow and the quality of the milk. Wholesome food and water are necessary to keep the cow healthy, and only healthy cows give wholesome milk.

19. In winter there should always be on hand a supply of succulent food, such as ensilage or some kind of roots. These are relished exceedingly, and increase the flow of milk.

20. Milking should always be done in a clean, airy place, free from all bad odors. If in a stable, it should be scrupulously clean, and have some deodorizer—such as dry earth, dry muck, land plaster, sawdust, etc., sifted over the floor. The best of all is the land plaster, which goes best of all is the land plaster, which goes into the manure, and is applied to the soil in about as good a way as possible.

21. It is better to have cows confined in stanchions, or otherwise, for milking, to avoid their moving about, and to prevent accidents. It is also better to have some kind of shelter, especially when it rains.

22. Before beginning to milk, brush all the loose hair and dirt from the cow's side and udder. If the udder is soiled, have a pail of water and cloth at hand, and give it a thorough cleaning.

23. Have the hands dry and clean, and do not wet the cow's teat with milk. It is a filthy habit. If they need moistening, resort to the pail of water.

24. Be gentle with the cow, and sit down to her so that you can place your head against her flank and control the movement of her leg with your left arm in case she steps around or is inclined to kick.

25. The safest position is on a three-legged stool, taking the pail firmly between your knees, not getting so near or so far away that the milker can not sit firmly and steadily and rise quickly.—F. W. Moseley.

The One Thing Needed.

"I am glad," said the ardent patriot, "that the Russian flag no longer floats over Alaska."

"So am I," replied the man who wants to go, but is afraid. "Now, if they could only get rid of the cold-wave flag, the country would be all right."—Washington Star.

Accurately Stated.

"I can tell you," said he, "how much water runs over Niagara Falls to a quart."

"How much?" replied she.

"Two pints."—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

MEN RESTORED.

True Manliness Replaces the Worn Out Nerves and Vigor.

REMARKABLE REMEDY THAT MAKES A MAN YOUNG AGAIN.

Thousands of men are to-day paying the penalty of early inattention to their strength. They have gone for years gradually burning out the fire of natural vigor when suddenly they break down. They look fairly well, there is not much outward evidence of decay, but the mind knows all about it. It is a peculiar form of weakness it produces a certain sensitiveness that completely upsets a man; and makes him feel that life has lost a goodly part of its brightness. There is a simple home treatment put up by a well known institution of Kalamazoo, Mich., that imparts a wonderful degree of strength to men who are sexually weak. It is a very powerful tonic that makes the nerves fairly tingle with enthusiasm. And to men who are prematurely old, apparently worn out and gone to seed, the remedy gives that comfortable feeling imparted by a cheerful grate fire when we first come in of a cold, stormy night. Write to the Michigan Medical Co., 78 Masonic Temple, Kalamazoo, Mich., they will send you full particulars regarding this remarkable tonic and strengthener, and also explain how it is to be used, what it will do, and all other information necessary to a complete, rapid and certain restoration, enlargement and return of manly vigor. It is a home treatment; embodies all the practical results required for either young or an old man, and is just such a curative as thousands of men are looking anxiously for. All correspondence is confidential and their envelopes are perfectly plain, carefully sealed, and mailed under first-class postage. No man need hesitate to write to the Michigan Medical Co., as they are regularly incorporated by the state, have been in business many years, are well rated by commercial agencies, and have first-class bank references.

$200.00 for CORRECT ANSWERS!

Most Unique Contest of the Age — $200.00 Paid for Correct Lists made by Supplying Missing Letters in Places of Dashes — No Lottery — Popular Plan of Education — Read All the Particulars.

In the United States four times as much money is expended for education as for the military. Brain is better than brawn. By our educational facilities we have become a great nation. We, the publishers of **Woman's World** and **Jenness Miller Monthly**, have done much toward the cause of education in many ways, but now we offer you an opportunity to display your knowledge and receive **most generous payment for a little study**, the object of this contest is to give an impetus to many dormant minds to awaken and thus we expect by this competition of brains to extend the circulation of **Woman's World** and **Jenness Miller Monthly** to such a size that we shall be able to charge double the present rate for advertising in our columns. By this plan of increasing the number of subscribers and receiving more money from advertisers of soaps, pianos, medicines, books, baking powder, jewelry, etc., we shall add **$50,000** a year to our income, and with this mathematical proposition before us, we have decided to operate this most remarkable "missing letters" contest.

HERE'S WHA

Talmage's Sermon.

SLUMBERING FIRES.

Some Problems of Great Cities and How to Put Them Out.

Washington, Nov. 8.—In this sermon Dr. Talmage, in a startling way, speaks of the dangers threatening our great towns and cities, and shows how the slumbering fires may be put out. His text is Psalm lxxx. 13: "The bear out of the wood doth waste it, and the wild beast of the field doth devour it."

By this homely but expressive figure David sets forth the bad influences which in olden time broke in upon God's heritage, as with swine's foot trampling, and as with swine's snout uprooting the vineyards of prosperity. What was true then is true now. There have been enough trees of righteousness planted to overshadow the whole earth, had it not been for the ax-men who hewed them down. The temple of truth would long ago have been completed, had it not been for the iconoclasts who defaced the walls and battered down the pillars. The whole earth would have been an Eschol of ripened clusters had it not been that "the boar has wasted it and the wild beast of the field devoured it."

I propose to point out to you those whom I consider to be the destructive classes of society. First, the public criminals. You ought not to be surprised that these people make up a large proportion of many communities. In 1869, of the 49,000 people who were incarcerated in the prisons of the country 32,000 were of foreign birth.

Many of them were the very desperadoes of society, oozing into the slums of our cities, waiting for an opportunity to riot and steal and debauch, joining the large gang of American thugs and cutthroats. There are in our cities people whose entire business in life is to commit crime. That is as much their business as jurisprudence or medicine or merchandise is your business. To it they bring all their energies of body, mind, and soul, and they look upon the interregnums which they spend in prison as so much unfortunate loss of time, just as you look upon an attack of influenza or rheumatism which confines you in the house for a few days. It is their lifetime business to pick pockets and blow up safes and shoplift and ply the panel game, and they have as much pride of skill in their business as you have in yours when you upset the arguments of an opposing counsel, or cure a gunshot fracture which other surgeons have given up, or foresee a turn in the market so you buy goods just before they go up twenty per cent. It is their business to commit crime, and I do not suppose that once a year the thought of the immorality strikes them.

Added to these professional criminals, American and foreign, there is a large class of men who are more or less industrious in crime. Drunkenness is responsible for much of the theft, since it confuses a man's ideas of property, and he sets his hands on things that do not belong to him. Rum is responsible for much of the assault and battery, inspiring men to sudden bravery, which they must demonstrate, though it be on the face of the next gentleman.

You help pay the board of every criminal, from the sneak thief who snatches a spool of cotton, up to some man who enacts a "Black Friday." More than that, it touches your heart in the moral depression of the community. You might as well think to stifle in a closely confined room where there are fifty people and yet not breathe the vitiated air, as to stand in a community where there are so many of the depraved without somewhat being contaminated. What is the fire that burns your store down compared with the conflagration which consumes your morals? What is the theft of the gold and silver from your money safe compared with the theft of your children's virtue? We are all ready to arraign criminals. We shout at the top of our voice, "Stop, thief!" and when the police get on the track we come out hatless and in our slippers, and assist in the arrest. We come around the bawling ruffian and hustle him off to justice, and when he gets in prison, what do we do for him?

With great gusto we put on the handcuffs and the hopples, but what preparation are we making for the day when the handcuffs and hopples come off? Society seems to say to these criminals, "Villain, go in there and rot!" when it ought to say, "You are an offender against the law, but we mean to give you an opportunity to repent; we mean to help you. Here are Bibles and tracts and Christian influences. Christ died for you. Look and live." Vast improvements have been made by introducing industry into the prison, but we want something more than hammers and shoeblacks to reclaim these people. Aye, we want more than sermons on the Sabbath day. Society must impress these men with the fact it does not enjoy their suffering, and that it is attempting to reform and elevate them. The majority of criminals suppose that society has a grudge against them, and they in turn have a grudge against society.

They are harder in heart and more infuriate when they come out of jail than when they went in. Many of the people who go to prison go again and again and again. Some years ago, of fifteen hundred prisoners who during the year had been in Sing Sing, four hundred had been there before. In a house of correction in the country, where during a certain reach of time there had been five thousand people, more than three thousand had been there before. So, in one case, the prison, and in the other the house of correction, left them just as bad as they were before. The secretary of one of the benevolent societies of New York saw a lad fifteen years of age who had spent three years of his life in prison and he said to the lad: "What have they done for you to make you better?" "Well," replied the lad, "the first time I was brought up before the judge he said; 'You ought to be ashamed of yourself.' And then I committed a crime again, and I was brought up before the same judge, and he said, 'You rascal!' And after a while I committed some other crime, and I was brought before the same judge, and he said, 'You ought to be hanged.'" That is all they had done for him in the way of reformation and salvation. "Oh," you say, "these people are incorrigible."

I suppose there are hundreds of persons this day lying in the prison hulks who would leap up at the prospect of reformation, if society would only allow them a way into decency and respectability. "Oh," you say, "I have no patience with these rogues." I ask you in reply, how much better would you have been under the same circumstances? Suppose your mother had been a blasphemer and your father a sot, and you had started life with a body stuffed with evil proclivities, and you had spent much of your time in a cellar amid obscenities and cursing, and if at ten years of age you had been compelled to go out and steal, battered and banged at night and you came in without any spoils; and if you came in without any food, and you suppose your early manhood and womanhood had been covered with rags and filth, and decent society had turned its back on you and left you to consort with vagabonds and wharf rats—how much better would you have been? I have no sympathy with that executive clemency which would let crime run loose, or which would sit in the gallery of a court room weeping because some hard-hearted wretch is brought to justice; but I do say that the safety and life of the community demand more potential influences in behalf of these offenders.

I stepped into one of the prisons of one of our great cities, and the air was like that of the Black Hole of Calcutta. As the air swept through the wicket it almost knocked me down. No sunlight. Young men who had committed their first crime crowded in among old offenders. I saw there one woman, with a child almost blind, who had been arrested for the crime of poverty, who was waiting until the slow law could take her to the almshouse, where she rightfully belonged; but she was thrust in there with her child, amid the most abandoned wretches of the town. Many of the offenders in that prison sleeping on the floor, with nothing but a vermin-covered blanket over them. Those people crowded and wan, and wasted, and half-suffocated and infuriated. I said to the men, "How do you stand it here?" "God knows," said one man; "we have to stand it." Oh, they will pay you when they get out! Where they burned down one house they will burn three. They will strike deeper the assassin's knife. They are this minute plotting worse burglaries. Many of the jails are the best place I know of to manufacture footpads, vagabonds, and cut-throats. Yale College is not so well calculated to make scholars as Harvard so well calculated to make scientists, nor Princeton so well calculated to make theologians as the American jail is calculated to make criminals. All that these men do not know of crime after they have been in that style of dungeon for some time, satanic machination cannot teach them. Every hour these jails stand they challenge the Lord Almighty to smite the cities. I call upon the people to rise in their wrath and demand a reformation.

I call upon the judges of our courts to expose the infamy. I demand, in behalf of those incarcerated prisoners, fresh air and clear sunlight, and, in the name of Him who had not where to lay His head, a couch to rest on at night. In the insufferable stench and sickening surroundings of some of the prisons there is nothing but disease for the body, idiocy for the mind, and death for the soul. Stifled air and darkness and vermin never turned a thief into an honest man. We want men like John Howard and Sir William Blackstone, and women like Elizabeth Fry, to do for the prisons of the United States what those people did in other days for the prisons of England. I thank God for what Isaac T. Hopper and Dr. Wines and Mr. Harris and scores of others have done in the way of prison reform; but we want something more radical before upon our cities will come the blessing of Him who said: "I was in prison and ye came unto Me."

In this class of uprooting and devouring population are untrustworthy officials. "Woe unto thee, O land, when thy king is a child, and thy princes drink in the morning!" It is a great calamity to a city when bad men get into public authority. Why was it that in New York there was such unparalleled crime between 1866 and 1871? It was because the judges of police in that city, for the most part were as corrupt as the vagabonds that came before them for trial. These were the days of high carnival, for election frauds, assassination, and forgery. We had the "Whisky Ring," and the "Tammany Ring," and the "Erie Ring." There was one man during those years who got one hundred and twenty-eight thousand dollars in one year for serving the public. In a few years it was estimated that there were fifty millions of public treasure squandered. In those times the criminal had only to wink to the judge, or his lawyer would wink to him, and the question was decided for the defendant. Of the eight thousand people arrested in that city in one year, only three thousand were punished. These little matters were "fixed up," while the interests of society were "fixed down." You know as well as I that a criminal who escapes only opens the door of other criminalities. It is no compliment to public authority when we have in all the cities of the country, walking abroad, men and women notorious for criminality, unstripped of justice. They are pointed out to you in the street day by day. There you find what are called the "fences," the men who stand between the thief and the honest man, sheltering the thief, and at great price handing over the goods to the owner to whom they belong.

There you will find those who are called the "skinners," the men who hover around Wall street and State street and Third street, with great sleight of hand in bonds and stocks. There you find the funeral thieves, the people who go and sit down and mourn with families and pick their pockets. And there you find the "confidence men," who borrow money of you because they have a dead child in the house and want to bury it, when they never had a house nor a family; or they want to go to England and get a large property there, and they want you to pay their way, and they will send the money back by the very next mail. There are the "harbor thieves, the "shoplifters," the pickpockets," famous all over the cities. Hundreds of them with their faces in the "Rogues' Gallery," yet doing nothing for the last five or ten years but defraud society and escape justice. When these people go unarrested and unpunished, it is putting a high premium upon vice, and saying to the young criminals of this country, "What a safe thing it is to be a great criminal!" Let the law swoop down upon them! Let it be known in this country that crime will have no quarter, and the detectives are after it, that the police club is being brandished, that the iron door of the prison is being opened that the judge is ready to call the case. Too great leniency to criminals is too great severity to society.

Among the uprooting and devouring classes in our midst are the idle. Of course I do not refer to the people who are getting old, or to the sick, or to those who cannot get work; but I tell you to look out for those athletic men and women who will not work. When the French nobleman was asked why he kept busy when he had so large a property he said: "I keep on engraving so I may not hang myself." I do not care who the man is, he cannot afford to be idle. It is from the idle classes that the criminal classes are made up. Character, like water, gets putrid if it stands too long. Who can wonder that in this world, where there is so much to do, and all the hosts of earth and heaven and hell are plunging into the conflict, and angels are flying, and God is at work, and the universe is a-quake with the marching and counter-marching that God lets his indignation fall upon a man who chooses idleness? I have watched these do nothings who spend their time stroking their beards and retouching their toilet, and criticising industrious people, and pass their days and nights in bar rooms and club houses, lounging and smoking and chewing and card playing. They are not only useless, but they are dangerous. How hard it is for them to while away the hours!

Alas, for them! If they do not know how to while away an hour, what will they do when they have all eternity on their hands? These men for whom we provide the best cigars, and wear the best broadcloth, and move in the highest spheres; but I have noticed that very soon they come down to the prison, the almshouse, or stop at the gallows.

The police stations of two of our cities furnish annually two hundred thousand lodgings. For the most part, these two hundred thousand lodgings are furnished to able-bodied men and women-people as able to work as you and I are. When they are received no longer at one police station, because they are "repeaters," they go to some other station, and so they keep moving around. They get their food at house doors, stealing what they can lay their hands on in the front basement while the servant is spreading the bread in the back basement. They will not work. Time and again in the country districts they have wanted hundreds and thousands of laborers. These men will not go. They do not want work. I have tried them. I have set them to sawing wood in my cellar to see whether they wanted to work. I offered to pay them well for it. I have heard the saw going for about three minutes, and then I went down, and lo, the wood, but no saw! They are the pests of society, and they stand in the way of the Lord's poor, who ought to be helped, and will be helped. While there are thousands of industrious men who cannot get any work, these men who do not want any work come in and make that plea. Sleeping all night at public expense in the station house; during the day, getting their food at your doorstep. Imprisonment does not scare them. They would like it. Blackwell's Island or Moyamensing prison would be a comfortable home for them. They would have no objection to the almshouse, for they like thin soup, if they cannot get mock-turtle.

I like for that class of people the scant bill of fare that Paul wrote out for the Thessalonian loafers: "If any work not, neither should he eat." By what law of God or man is it right that you and I should toil day in and day out, until our hands are blistered and our arms ache and our backs grow numb, and then be called upon to support what in the United States are about two million loafers? They are a very dangerous class. Let the public authorities keep their eyes on them.

Among the uprooting classes I place the oppressed poor. Poverty to a certain extent is chastening; but after that, when it drives a man to the wall, and he hears his children cry in vain for bread, it sometimes makes him desperate. I think there are many thousands of honest men lacerated into vagabondism. There are men crushed under burdens for which they are not half paid. While there is no excuse for criminality, and no real oppression, I state it as a simple fact that much of the scoundrelism of the community is consequent upon ill treatment. There are many men and women pattered and bruised and stung until the hair of despair has come, and they stand with the ferocity of a wild beast which, pursued until it can run no longer, turns round, fearming and bleeding, to fight the hounds.

There is a subterranean underground city life that is appalling and shameful. It wallows and steams with putrefaction. You go down the stairs, which are wet and decayed with filth, and at the bottom you find the poor victims on the floor, cold, sick, three-fourths dead, slinking into still darker corner under the gleam of the lantern of the police. There has not been a breath of fresh air in that room for five years, literally. There they are, men, women, children; blacks, whites; Mary Magdalene without her repentance, and Lazarus without his God! These are the dives into which the pickpockets and the thieves go, as well as a great many who would like a different life but cannot get it. These places are the sieves of the city, which breed frightful corruption. They are the underlying volcano that threatens us with a Caracas earthquake. It rolls and roars and surges and heaves and rocks and blasphemes and dies. And there are only two outlets for it—the police court and the potter's field. In other words, they must either go to prison or to hell. Oh, you never saw it, you say! You never will see it until on the day when these staggering wretches come up to the light of the judgement throne and while all hearts are being revealed, God will ask you what you did to help them.

There is another layer of poverty and destitution, not so squalid, but almost as helpless. You hear their incessant wailing for bread and clothes and fire. Their eyes are sunken. Their cheek bones stand out. Their hands are damp with slow consumption. Their flesh is puffed up with dropsies. Their breath is like that of a charnel house. They hear the roar of the wheels of fashion overhead, and the gay laughter of banqueting maidens, and wonder why God gave to others so much and to them so little. Some of them thrust into an infidelity like that of the poor German girl, who, when told in the midst of her wretchedness that God was good, she said: "No, no good God. Just look at me. No good God."

In these American cities, whose cry of want I interpret, there are hundreds and thousands of honest poor who are dependent upon individual, city and state charities. If all their voices could come up at once, it would be a groan that would shake the foundations of the city, and bring all earth and heaven to its rescue. But, for the most part, it suffers unexpressed. It sits in silence, gnashing its teeth and sucking the blood of its own arteries, waiting for the judgment day. Oh, I should not wonder if on that day it would be found that God had some letters of gold belonging to them; some extra garment which might have made them comfortable on cold days; some bread to cast into the ash barrel that might have appeased their hunger for a little while; some wasted candle or gas jet that might have kindled up their darkness; some fresco on the ceiling that would have given them a roof; some jewel which, brought to their orphan's ear, might have kept her from being crowded off the precipices of an unclean life; some New Testament that would have told them of him who "came to seek and to save that which was lost." Oh, the wave of poverty and hunger and nakedness that dashes against our front doorstep; I wonder if you hear it and see it as much as I hear it and see it!

I have been almost crushed with the perpetual cry for help from all classes and from all nations, knocking, knocking, ringing, ringing. If the roofs of all the houses of destitution could be lifted so we could look down into them just as God looks, whose nerves would be strong enough to stand it? And yet there they are. The sewing women, some of them in hunger and cold, working night after night, until sometimes the dead spirits from mere pity depart. How well their grief was voiced by that despairing woman who stood by her invalid husband and invalid child, and said to the city missionary: "I am down-hearted. Everything's against us; and then there are other things." "What other things?" said the city missionary. "Oh," she replied, "my sin." "What do you mean by that?" "Well," she said, "I never hear or see anything good. It's work from Monday morning to Saturday night, and then when Sunday comes I can't go out, and I walk the floor, and it makes me trouble to think that I have got to meet God. Oh, sir, it's so hard for us. We have to work so, and then we have so much trouble, and then we are eating along so poorly, and see this wee little thing growing weaker and weaker; and then to think we are getting no nearer to God, but floating away from him—oh, sir, I do wish I was ready to die!"

I should not wonder if they had a good deal better time than we in the future, to make up for the fact that they had such a bad time here. It would be just like Jesus to say: "Come up and take the highest seats. You suffered with me on earth; now be glorified with me in heaven." O thou weeping one of Bethany! O thou dying one of the cross! Have mercy on the starving, freezing, homeless poor of these great cities.

I want you to know who are the uprooting classes of society. I want you to be more discriminating in your charities. I want your hearts open with generosity, and your hands open with charity. I want you to be made the sworn friends of all city evangelization, and all newsboys' lodging houses, and all children's aid societies. Aye, I want you to send the Dorcas society all the cast-off clothing that, under the skillful manipulation of the wives and mothers and sisters and daughters, these garments may be fitted on the cold, bare feet, and on the shivering limbs of the destitute. I should not wonder if that hat that you give should come back a jeweled coronet, or that garment that you this week hand out from your wardrobe should mysteriously be whitened, and somehow wrought into the Savior's own robe, so in the last day he would run his hand over it and say: "I was naked and ye clothed me." That would be putting your garments to glorious uses.

Besides all this, I want you to appreciate in the contrast how very kindly God has dealt with you in your comfortable homes, at your well filled tables, and at the warm registers, and to have you look at the round faces of your children, and then, at the view of God's goodness to you, go to your own room and lock the door, and kneel down and say: "O Lord, I have been an ingrate; make me thy child. O Lord, there are so many hungry and unclad and unsheltered to-day. I thank thee that all my life thou hast taken such good care of me. O Lord, there are so many sick and crippled children to-day; I thank thee mine are well, some of them on earth, some of them in heaven. Thy goodness, O Lord, breaks me down. Take me once and forever. Sprinkled as I was many years ago at the altar, while my mother held me, now I consecrate my soul to thee in a holier baptism of repenting tears.

"For sinners, Lord, thou cam'st to bleed,
And I'm a sinner vile indeed;
Lord, I believe thy grace is free;
O, magnify thy grace in me!"

TRYING ORDEALS FOR WOMEN.

Mrs. Pinkham Tells How Women May Avoid Painful Examinations.

To a modest, sensitive, high-strung young woman, especially an unmarried woman, there is no more trying or painful ordeal than the "examinations," which are now so common in hospitals and private practice.

An examination by speculum, or otherwise, is sometimes a positive necessity in certain stages of many diseases peculiar to women, so at least it is declared by the profession. This would not be the case if patients heeded their symptoms in time.

If a young girl's blood is watery, her skin pale and waxy looking, her lips colorless, bowels torpid, digestion poor, her ears and temples throb and she is subject to headache, begin at once to build up her system with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Do not allow her to undergo a physical examination.

Here is a letter from a young lady who requests that her name should not be used, but gives her initials and street number so that any inquiry addressed to her will be received. She says:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—It affords me great pleasure to be able to say a few words in regard to the merits of your Vegetable Compound. I was tempted to try it after seeing the effects of it upon my mother, and now I feel like a new person. I am a stenographer and was troubled with falling of the womb and female weakness in general. I continued to work until I was so weak I could no longer walk, and the last day I was forced to stop and rest.

"I was then so ill that I was compelled to stay in bed and so nervous that I could not hold anything in my hands. The least noise or surprise would cause my heart to beat so loudly, and I would become so weak that I could hardly stand. I suffered for almost a year. It is different now. I can go about my work with pleasure, while before, work was a drudge.

"Trusting that my words of praise may help some other afflicted person, and be of benefit to womankind in general, I remain, Yours in gratitude, L. H., 444 S. East St., Indianapolis, Ind."

MISS'S COSTUME.

Blouse-Jacket and Skirt of Russian-Green Faced Cloth.

Many of the autumn styles for misses are really duplicates of modes for their elders. For example, the Russian blouse-jacket or basque is designed for misses, but with such variations and modifications as undeveloped figures require. The fan-back skirt is also accepted for the young, with some changes in shape and adornment. The illustration from the Delineator presents suggestions for a thoroughly stylish toilette for a miss. The blouse-jacket is natty; the closing is made at the center of the front in a fly and above the closing lapels are formed. The jacket droops all around in the new blouse style over a fancy belt and rounding pockets. Five gores are comprised in the fan-back skirt. The new dress goods in any admired shade will be made up in this style and braid, arranged plainly or fancifully, will be the preferred adornment.

CALLED OFF THE DUEL.

Kit Warren's Challenger Declined to Pay to Be Shot.

When Kit Warren was editing a country newspaper, a subscriber whom he had offended with criticism sent him a challenge for a fight with shotguns, says the Atlanta Constitution.

He told the bearer to be seated, when he asked him the price of buckshot.

"Thirty cents a pound," was the reply.

"Now," said Kit, "what is powder selling at?"

"Sixty cents."

Then he turned his pockets inside out—fished up a bunch of keys and several due bills, looked them over thoughtfully, then wrote his reply to his challenger:

"Dear Jim: Yours received. I would be glad to accommodate you, but your friend tells me that shot is 30 cents a pound and powder 60. And I can't invest that much money in 'em these hard times. If, however, you will lend me 50 cents I will secure you by a mortgage on the paper, and accommodate you with a few loads in any region you may suggest. I believe, however, it would take three pounds of buckshot to kill you. Send on the money and make your will."

The letter was duly delivered, and that ended the matter. "Wants me ter lend him money ter buy shot ter kill me with," exclaimed the challenger. "Durned ef I'll do it!"

The Bill He Found.

"Kunnel," said an old Georgia darkey, "will you do me a favor when you's up ter de Legislatur'?"

"Certainly," replied the representative, "if it's in my power. What is it?"

"Don't dey have lots of bills up dere, suh?"

"Oh, yes—lots."

"An' you'll be comin' home 'bout Christmus, suh?"

"Yes."

"Well, suh, do—ef you please, suh—bring me a two-dollar bill!"—Atlanta Constitution.

The Stamp Was There.

"I tell you, Maria, I'm hungry for home-made bread. This dry stuff makes me sick."

"Why, George! This is home-made bread."

"This!"

"Yes, dear. It's stamped 'home-made' on every loaf."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Getting Suspicious.

Mr. Sprightly—Well, you know, my love, even the devil's not as black as he's painted.

Mrs. S.—I don't know about that, but I know he's a good deal blacker than he paints himself.—Detroit Free Press.

The germs of consumption are everywhere.

There is no way but to fight them.

If there is a history of weak lungs in the family, this fight must be constant and vigorous.

You must strike the disease, or it will strike you.

At the very first sign of failing health take Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites.

It gives the body power to resist the germs of consumption.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

THE CIRCUMSPECT MAN.

There is a young man connected with a bank in town who occasionally enjoys late hours in the city, and who does not always arrive at his home in the fashionable residence district at the time when the curfew bell rings, says the Denver Times. Half a block from the residence of this sadly immoral creature dwells, in a handsome stone house, indicative of stability and wealth, a pillar of society and of the church. The latter is prominent in business, and has an interesting family and abhors the degenerate tendency of youth to "make a night of it." For himself, he is ever in the bosom

"OH, WELL, YOU'RE A MARRIED MAN AND CAN STAND IT."

of his family at a reasonable and respectable hour. Imagine, then, the state of mind of this circumspect person, when winked at knowingly by a neighbor the other day and asked:

"Aren't you getting to be somewhat 'sporty' these days?"

The circumspect person asked an explanation on the spot.

"What do you mean?" he demanded.

"Oh, nothing, nothing—only when I see a hack in front of your door at 3 o'clock in the morning I can't help thinking——"

"When," interrupted the horrified gentleman, "did you see a hack in front of my door at 3 o'clock in the morning?"

"Well, my dear sir," responded the now exasperated friend, "you don't expect that I kept track of all the times I've seen it, do you?"

The circumspect man was worried. He was worried more than ever the next day when, going downtown in the car, he overheard two other neighbors in front of him discussing the depravity of mortals in general and himself in particular.

"You can't tell whose up to tricks nowadays," observed one. "Why, I've seen old —— brought home three times lately in a hack, beastly intoxicated. And he a member of the church ——"

The circumspect man heard no more. But that night he watched. It happened to be Saturday, and bout 3 a. m., his vigilance was rewarded by the sound of wheels on the street, and finally a hack drew up to his door. A man got out, conversed with the hackman a minute, and then walked unsteadily over to the fence surrounding the house of the circumspect man. There he got his bearings, ran his hands along the iron railings for support, and moved down the street. The hackman drove away.

For three nights during the following week this same thing occurred.

Finally the circumspect man arose in his anger, and on the fourth occasion met the young blood just as he alighted from the hack. The young blood acknowledged that he considered the scheme of driving up to the circumspect man's house and then walking to his home a bright one.

"You see," he blandly explained. "I don't want my own neighbors to know I'm out late."

"Yes," exploded the other, "but what about my neighbors?"

"Oh, well, you're a married man and can stand it."

And he sauntered on.

DAGMAR BLOUSE.

Of Taffeta Silk, With Velvet Ribbon Decoration.

The Russian modes are legion. Variety in shape, method of trimming and adjustment is sought, and the accessories are, as a rule, simple but youthful in effect, and, therefore, attractive. The materials in which these popular modes are made vary from the heavy cloth and gay wool novelty goods to the sheer Liberty silks, mousselines, chiffon and gauze. Sleeve-caps, frills of silk bordered with lace, and ribbon trimmed ruffles are all permissible if it is desirable to add just that clever finishing touch which gives style to the whole. The blouse illustrated from the Delineator is

trim in effect, owing to a snug lining, and is closed at the left side in correct Russian style, and a frill of the silk ribbon-trimmed follows the closing. A short puff is formed at the top of the sleeve and downward-turning tucks are formed below the puff, while similar tucks run crosswise in the front of the blouse. For evening wear sheer fabrics will be chosen for the mode, and for day wear cloth velvet, cheviot and goods of like weave will be used. Ribbon or lace edging will trim it effectively.

—Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared by experienced pharmacists who know precisely the nature and quality of all ingredients used.

STICKING UP FOR PRINCIPLE.

An Incident That Has to Do With a Mythical Strike.

One of the neighbors of Mrs. Bracenbit, the wife of a carpenter, called in one morning to have a friendly chat, says the Youth's Companion.

"I must have been very careless as I came up your front steps," she said. "I see I have caught my dress on something, and torn a big hole in the skirt."

"You caught it on a nail sticking up from the bottom step," replied Mrs. Bracenbit. "John was mending that step when the men came along and told him the union had ordered a strike. He had that nail half driven in, but he threw down the hammer and said he wasn't going to do another lick till the strike was called off. It's very inconvenient for us, of course, but it's a matter of principle with John."

"Well," rejoined the neighbor, shrugging her shoulders and looking out of the window at the offending nail, "there's nothing like 'sticking up' for principle."

Would Be a Caucus Bell.

Teacher—Willie, if your father gave you 10 cents, and then you took away four and gave them to your brother, what would that make?

Willie—Trouble.—Yale Record.

The Gate's Hinges.

She—There goes Mr. Brown. What a swinging gait.

He—And the creaking of his shoes carries out the effect.

SUBSTITUTION

the FRAUD of the day.

See you get Carter's.

Ask for Carter's.

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills

The only perfect

Liver Pill.

Take no other,

Even if

Solicited to do so.

Beware of imitations

of Same Color Wrapper.

RED.

SHE WAS FROM BOSTON.

She moved from Boston to Chicago several years ago, but she still retains a strong hub antipathy to all colloquial expressions of familiarity between people, no matter if they are friends or even relatives. She believes that the magnificent grandeur of spoken thought should not be polluted and defiled by the use of any expressions which are not as cold and hard as the contents of a Klondike ice-cream freezer.

Some days ago Miss Boston yielded to the solicitations of a young pork packer from the South Side, and became his

"I AM THE HAPPIEST MAN IN THE WORLD."

affianced bride. In the exuberance of his joy the young youth forgot himself and made an almost fatal blunder.

"Oh, sweetheart," he exclaimed, "I am the happiest man in the world! To think that you are really mine, darling Adelaide——"

"Sir!" shrieked Adelaide, "what do you mean by your presumptious familiarity. Take your arms from around my neck and let me up off your lap. I can never marry a man who is vulgar enough to call me by my given name."—Chicago Chronicle.

COWS WITh BUTTONS.

Everybody else has had a chance at the button fad and now it is the cow's turn. Those of them that are in good health must be decorated with buttons, whether they will or no.

Arrangements have been made by the health authorities of Alameda county, Cal-

EVEN THE COWS WEAR BUTTONS.

fornia, to submit the cows in all dairies of the county to the tuberculin test and those that pass the test successfully will have a small silver button attached to the ear as a badge showing their healthy condition. Cattle that cannot pass the test will be killed.

New Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc.—Free to Our Readers.

Our readers will be glad to know that the new botanical discovery, Alkavis, has proved an assured cure for all diseases caused by Uric acid in the blood, or by disordered action of the Kidneys or urinary organs. It is a wonderful discovery, and a record of 1,200 cures in 30 days. It acts directly upon the blood and kidneys, and is a true specific, just as quinine is in malaria. Rev. W. B. Moore, D. D., of Washington, testifies in the New York Christian Witness that Alkavis completely cured him of Kidney and bladder disease of many years' standing. Many ladies also testify to its curative powers in disorders peculiar to womanhood. So far as we learn, Kidney Cure Company, No. 418 Fourth avenue, New York, are the only importers of this new remedy, and they are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of the WEEKLY BLADE who is a Sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints, or other affliction due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all Sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free, for it is sent you entirely free, to prove its wonderful curative powers.

WRECKED BY A HUGE WAVE

Terrible Experience of Ship Ben Nevis With Monster Sea.

Since the day the Daliam Tower put into Melbourne a floating hulk, no such impressive evidence of the sea's power has been seen there as when the Swansea boat, the Ben Nevis, dropped anchor off Williamsport. Suddenly, at 4 a. m., July 2, a mountainous sea burst out the iron bulwarks like cardboard, clearing away boats, davits, ropes, fittings, stanchions, and everything movable; then, as to complete its work, the water surged aft, filling the cabin, tearing off hatches, and strewing the sea with wreckage. The man at the wheel was swept away on the crest of a breaker, and the boat instant he was hurled back stunned on deck near the foremast, and then carried away again. A young Danish seaman named Olle Johnsen, 24, a native of Christiana, ran aft to take the wheel, but was never seen again.

The mate and several seamen had been injured, and fears were entertained for the safety of Captain Simms, who had been seen to enter the cabin a moment before the sea broke on board. Terrible, indeed, was his predicament, and that of the steward. When the volume of water burst in the captain and steward were thrown from side to side, the furnishings were wrenched from their positions, and everything was cleared away, including charts, sextans, bunks, bedding, ship's papers and personal effects. When the great press of mind Captain Sims drew up the small cabin hatch as he was washed about, thus allowing the water to pour into the hold, and probably saving his own and the steward's life. When inspection became possible, the vessel was found represented by one spoke, while yards were sprung and everything strained. Still the elements had not done with the ship, for they followed her for several days. Passing the Otway, Captain Sims decided to run to port, and when boarded by Mr. O'Brien, customs officer, he had nothing to show but the suit of clothes on his back of what remained of his wardrobe after the disaster of twelve days previously.

Why the Cook Left.

"So you've lost your cook!"

"Yes; she went last week."

"What was the reason?"

"She said my new bonnet made her look a perfect fright."—Answers.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 8, NOVEMBER 21, 1897.
The Christian Armor.

Golden Text: Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might.—Eph. 6: 10.
(Eph. 6: 10-20. Memory Verses 13-17.)
Read Ephesians 6.

10. Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might.

11. Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

12. For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

13. Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God, that he may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.

14. Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness;

15. And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

16. Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

17. And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

18. Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints;

19. And for me, that utterance may be given unto me, that I may open my mouth boldly, to make known the mystery of the gospel,

20. For which I am an ambassador in bonds: that therein I may speak boldly, as I ought to speak.

Illustrative Applications.

Finally, be strong in the Lord, and in the strength of his might (v. 10). Great and glittering armor is useless unless there be a strong man within it, and wielding it. The Christian is strong only as he is empowered in the Lord. Dr. Arnold, of Rugby's motto was the true one: "May God grant that I may labor with an entire confidence in him, and with none in myself without him!"

That ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil (v. 11). To stand here means to stand as a soldier does in military way, prepared and alert. "Wiles" means strategem, cunning, trickery. You will not be fought against in above-board fashion. Mark too, how personal the devil is in the Apostle's thought. He is no nebulous, intangible principle of evil, no vague atmosphere, but a definite, purposeful antagonist. It is never wise to underrate your enemy, or to dissolve him into mist.

For our wrestling is not against flesh and blood, but against the principalities, against the powers, against the world-rulers of this darkness, against the spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places (v. 12). Wrestling—it is not long range fighting, it is foot-to-foot conflict. And we are to maintain the struggle, though we can not plainly see. Dim but real forces are these hierarchies of evil the Apostle enumerates. He would not scare us, but he would warn us. One asked a young officer what he saw at the battle of Waterloo. "Saw," was the reply, "nothing but smoke." "What did you do?" "Stood by my gun." Thus we are to do, indistinct as those fighting against us may appear.

Wherefore take up the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and, having done all, to stand (v. 13). When the evil day of temptation strikes, be sure you meet it fully armed. If you be never so well armed as to breast and feet, you will be in sad case if you have neglected to grasp your sword or put on your helmet. A frequent reason for defeat is the half-armed Christian. And thus fully armed, and withstanding the foe, do all—that is, fight to the finish. Press the fight, drive your competitor from the field, and stand—that is, hold your ground. I was traveling through Alsace and Lorraine just after the Franco-Prussian war. I noticed that the provinces conquered from France were kept and held as Germans kept and held what ought to be the manner of the Christian warfare. What territory of our nature we have wrested from the dominion of evil, over that we are to keep the flag of the right steadily flying.

Having girded your loins with truth (v. 14). When he harnessed himself, the first thing the Roman soldier did was to buckle around himself the tough, unified leather belt, whence all the rest of his armor, in a measure hung. Truth here is conviction. Conviction must be to you like that hard, strong belt. You must believe somewhat; you must be ready to say credo, and ever, if need be, to write it with your heart's blood. Poor perhapses will not do in any real conflict.

And having put on the breastplate of righteousness (v. 14). Live according to your truth, and you have put on dense and shining breastplate. How understanded necessarily is that man who professes one thing and lives another! A child can discover this defenselessness. He cannot stand even a gibe.

And having shod your feet with the preparation of the gospel of peace (v. 15). They told me that one of the main reasons why the Prussians were so able to triumph over the French, in the Franco-Prussian contest, was because the Prussians could always outmarch the French. The secret was that the Prussian wore so much better shoe. Every Prussian soldier had a shoe made especially for him, and accurately fitted to his foot, while a French soldier had to pick out the best fitting shoe he could from an indiscriminate pile of contract shoes. Look out for your sandals, O, Christian soldier! It will not do to be careless about them. I think the sandals intended here are sandals of "preparedness"—that is, ready obedience. Who of us has not discovered that, when we quickly put our feet in the way commanded, it is as though they were shod against the stones and thorns of the way.

Without taking up the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the evil one (v. 16). I think that faithful may mean over all. The great shield covers over the soldier. It is the chief weapon of defense. And what a shield faith is. I asked Mr. Spurgeon once how he was going to provide against certain great contingencies. You may be sure he himself would do all he could, but how he behind it, could be so confident and glad and strong.

And take the helmet of salvation (v. 17). Thessalonians 5:8, the Apostle writes, "and for a helmet, the hope of salvation." That makes plain the meaning here. In this conflict I am to arm myself with hope; I am not to expect a feat, but victory. I am to press this fight with a high heart. One of the greatest generals of modern times always went into battle expecting to conquer—and that was the main reason why he did.

And the sword of

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1897.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited; and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

Terms—Postage Paid:

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Mail Matter.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 149,000

TO SUBSCRIBERS WHOSE TIME EXPIRES IN NOVEMBER.

In consequence of the remarkable offer made to November subscribers, we are taking daily an unusual number of renewals and new subscribers. On December 1 we shall award a valuable oil painting to the person who happens to send us this month the largest list of yearly subscribers. Very likely a small club will win the prize. Again we ask any of our November subscribers who have not received our proposition, to drop us a postal for a duplicate.

THE BLADE CHINA SETS.

Under the new offer, The Blade china sets are having a remarkable sale, and are giving the highest satisfaction. Those who have obtained them are delighted with their fine quality and their beauty. They are the best quality we have ever offered, and the price is lower than ever before, and lower than such goods can be purchased for in any other way. Don't hesitate to send in your orders, for you will be delighted with the goods. Read the advertisement elsewhere in this paper.

OUR NEW WATCH OFFER.

Our readers will find a new watch list given in the Publishers' Column, on the fifth page of this paper. The list embraces both cheap grades and standard watches, and, though it is not long, gives sufficient variety to suit all. Order by name; not by number. Read the offer throughout, and you will know exactly what the watches are.

WHAT MR. LOW'S VOTE SHOWS.

In the Greater New York contest Van Wyck, Tammany, received 228,520 votes; Low, Citizens' Union, 147,964; Tracy, Platt, 101,702.

The Low vote falls a little short of being one-third of the total number cast for the three candidates. This is significant to students of municipal reform.

Tammany had a splendid organization managed by men trained in politics for years. It had the incentive which greed for spoils always engenders in Tammany. It was old time Tammany filled with new life and vigor.

The Tracy forces were led by Platt, who is no novice in politics. Mr. Tracy himself is a leader of men and a national character. The Platt machine is one of the most perfect political organizations in the country. It claimed to represent the great Republican party and appealed to all Republicans for support. It was assisted by distinguished party leaders from all parts of the country.

The Low forces stood independent of national parties and national politics. They believed that the government of a municipality is a matter of business, and that it has nothing to do with national questions. Neither did the Citizens' Union nor its candidate for mayor hold out hope of spoils. The fight was made for home rule and for a purely business administration.

The result is certainly significant and shows that the voters are coming to the understanding that municipal contest should be divorced from party politics. The big vote for Low in New York will encourage this feeling in other cities.

GORMAN IS DEFEATED.

The Republicans have carried Maryland, electing a majority of the legislature. This result was largely brought about by the determination of the intelligent Democrats of the state to get rid of Gorman and his bossism.

His term in the United States Senate ends on March 4, 1899, and the Republican victory in his state means the certainty that Maryland will send a Republican Senator to succeed him. New York will also send a Republican to the Senate instead of Murphy. This makes 45 Republican seats certain out of a membership of 90.

That body now stands 43 straight Republicans, 46 Democrats, Populists and silver Republicans, with one vacant seat from Oregon. But Senator Kyle, of South Dakota, while nominally a Populist, was re-elected by Republican votes, and can be counted on to vote with the Republicans if his aid shall be needed on any party question, with the possible exception of some measure touching the currency.

Thirty states will elect Senators for the term beginning March 4, 1899, of which twelve have been considered doubtful. Maryland was one of these, and her seat is now certainly Republican. Of the states now represented by Republican Senators is there danger of loss except in the cases of Washington and Colorado; while the Republicans will elect a Senator to the seat now occupied by Murphy, and they stand to win in New Jersey, West Virginia, Indiana, Wisconsin and California, all now represented by Democrats. They also have a chance to elect in Oregon, to fill the present vacancy.

So it is pretty certain that the Republicans will have a clear working majority in the Senate after March 4, 1899, and will be able to control legislation exclusively for the last two years of McKinley's term.

Fool legislation is already being contemplated by several state legislatures. Georgia heads the list by proposing to abolish the fottball by legislative enactment.

No, Grover Cleveland is not a candidate for United States senator from New Jersey. The legislature of that state is Republican.

Mr. Hanna will be ungrateful if he fails to recognize the efficient services of William J. Bryan.

TUESDAY'S ELECTIONS.

The impudent assertion of William J. Bryan that the state elections this year show that the free silver folly is gaining, is absurdly at variance with the facts. The truth is this:

Last year all political elements united against the fanatical crusade against the nation's credit, and won a victory which saved the country from repudiation and commercial disaster. This year, feeling that danger over, the voters have largely returned to their traditional associations.

In New York city the Tammany victory was in no sense a triumph for free silver. Its platform expressly ignored the silver issue, on the ground that national issues have no part in a municipal contest. Tammany's victory was due primarily to the division of the anti-Tammany vote between Low and Tracy, and the leaders who insisted upon a split of these forces are responsible for Tammany's return to power.

In New York state, the volcanic excitement of the city campaign proved sufficient to elect the Democratic candidate for the solitary office on the state ticket—a judge of the court of appeals. On the other hand, the revolt against Boss Gorman in Maryland gave the Republicans a good foothold in the state.

Iowa, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Ohio and South Dakota are normally Republican, and are so this year. Virginia and Kentucky are normally Democratic, and they stand by their record. Nebraska and Colorado are committed to the silver folly, and they are joined to their idol.

Ohio has a reduced Republican plurality, the reduction being due to four factors: A revolt against a machine boss in Cincinnati, a stormy day, party indifference, and the unspeakably unclean personal campaign waged against Senator Hanna by John R. McLean and his machine.

It was an off year, and things political took their normal position. That is all there is to it.

THE OHIO ELECTION.

The shouting and the tumult of the Ohio Democrats are over. They have yielded to the stern and inexorable logic of facts, and admit a Republican victory. Not only are Bushnell and the remainder of the state ticket elected by a plurality of over 28,000, but the General Assembly is Republican on joint ballot, by five majority. The Senate contains 19 Democrats to 17 Republicans, and the House 58 Republicans to 51 Democrats. On joint ballot the General Assembly therefore stands 75 Republicans to 70 Democrats. It requires a majority of the entire legislature to elect an United States Senator, or 73 votes. The Republicans have two more votes than this majority.

The McLean machine died hard. It made a most desperate effort to prevent the Republicans from obtaining control of the legislature, but failed. McLean has once more had demonstrated the fact that he is too unpopular in Ohio for his political ambitions to succeed. Even the hope is gone that the Republican majority in the legislature will choose some other than Mark Hanna as United States Senator. With strong disaffection in the Republican ranks aiding him, McLean was not able to carry the legislature. He should realize by this time that his political ambitions, so far as Ohio is concerned, can never be realized. Whenever he projects his personality into an Ohio campaign, it assures defeat to his party.

NO WAR IMMINENT.

The sensational press is sedulously cultivating a "war scare." It is asserted that Spain finds it impossible to longer carry on the war in Cuba, and prefers to plunge into war with the United States, thus losing Cuba, than to humble her pride by acknowledging her inability to conquer the revolutionists.

There is no real ground for any such assertion, and there is no more danger of war with Spain than there has been for the past two years. It is not the policy of the administration to push Spain too hard. She will be given time to try her autonomy project. But she understands that in some way the war must be brought to a close. The Washington Post has the following which comes from a high official source:

> The world may be calm—Spain is just now not anxious to engage in hostilities with the United States. More than this, it can be stated once more on high authority—that even an overt act would not precipitate trouble.
>
> If the United States enters upon a war it must be for some cause upon which the entire nation is agreed. The President will not act with a divided people behind him.
>
> There is no question of his courage or his patriotism, and, better still, no doubt of his wise and considerate judgment.
>
> In the present instance all these admirable qualities will be exercised, but they will be devoted to preserving peace, and not to provoking war.
>
> There will be no war with Spain.

NOT A BAD THING.

The Ohio legislature is very close politically. The Senate will probably be controlled by the Democrats by one or two votes. The House will be Republican by seven or nine votes.

This condition of affairs will inure to the benefit of the people of the state. No political jobs can be pushed through at the expense of the taxpayers. No legislation can be enacted that is not acceptable to both parties. Big majorities in such bodies are always dangerous, and not infrequently hurts the party in power. There is always more danger of too much legislation than of not enough. There will be no ripper bills bills passed this winter. Probably little will be done except to pass the necessary appropriation bills. There will be plenty of political wrangling, but that is not as dangerous as unwise legislation.

Consul General Osborne's report of the trade of the United Kingdom in 1896 shows an increase of imports of $125,596,730 and of exports of $70,000,000. The increased imports from the United States were $98,992,430. The balance in favor of the United States was $370,000,000, the greatest in fifteen years. This country is gradually overtaking Great Britain in manufacturing, and the time is coming when we will contest with her for the world's supremacy as a manufacturing and distributing nation.

Senator Wolcott refuses to talk over the failure of his silver mission. We don't know anybody who has a better reason for having nothing to say.

The Popocrats who did so much calamity howling during the recent campaign should now have the decency to admit that business is steadily improving.

Boss Cox gave Cincinnati to the Democrats and Boss Platt turned New York city over to Tammany. Let these two bosses now retire.

Gen. Lee is now to return to Cuba and Spain is anxious to know what card he carries up his sleeve.

M'LEAN RETURNS TO WASHINGTON.

John R. McLean has packed up his temporary belongings and has hied himself to his permanent home in Washington. He came to Ohio to have himself elected United States senator and he returns a defeated and disappointed man.

His candidacy was in some respects remarkable. Although a non-resident, he controlled the state machinery of his party in this state and made his fight for the senatorship without coming out from under cover. His own party and his own friends would not admit that he was a candidate and yet his work was in evidence from the beginning to the end of the campaign. He compelled the state organization to ignore the state ticket and to use it only as it could be made to subserve the interests of John R. McLean. And yet his lieutenants and the Democratic press insisted from start to finish that McLean was not a candidate.

Now that it is all over, Allen O. Myers, McLean's chief lieutenant, admits that the Washington man was a candidate and that he slaughtered Chapman and the state ticket for the legislature. The claims the Republican press made are all substantiated by this man Myers. Had the legislature been Democratic McLean would certainly have been the next senator from Ohio.

But now he has returned to Washington and has given up the fight. He has discovered that even money will not tempt Ohio to send another non-resident to the senate. Mr. McLean's experience should serve as a warning to other ambitious gentlemen who may be thinking of coming to Ohio for political preferment.

ECONOMIC PROBLEMS.

One of the queer things in the discussion of economic and pseudo-economic policies in this country at the present time, is the fact that men who have demonstrated practically their inability to succeed in managing their own personal finances, are among those loudest in insisting upon their ideas being adopted as to the entire recasting of the financial system of the United States.

Two gigantic schemes of wholesale robbery are advocated by this class of impractical enthusiasts. The one is the robbery of every man who has money owing him, and of every man who has any money invested in savings banks, loan associations or elsewhere, by diminishing the actual value of the dollar to something less than half what it is at present. The other is to practically confiscate the value of every farm or other holding of real estate, and throw off all taxation on any other form of wealth—thus playing directly into the hands of owners of stocks, bonds and all forms of wealth except real estate.

Perhaps the fact that these men have not the business capacity to succeed in the keen competition of this age of the world needs in them a wild desire to rob those who are fitted to succeed. Nothing else can explain their support of policies which are simply efforts to legalize wholesale robbery.

AGAINST LYNCH LAW.

Governor Atkinson, of Georgia, is a man of high moral courage. He has sent a message to the legislature on the subject of lynching, in which he denounces with great vigor the public sentiment which fosters lynching in that state, and he calls upon the people of Georgia to "erect a standard" to which those portions of the North which have been disgraced by lynchings may aspire.

The governor urges upon the legislature to enact laws which will aid in the extirpation of lynching. He has two recommendations toward such legislation. One is that every county wherein a lynching takes place be subject to a large indemnity to the relatives of the victim of mob violence. Another is that the prisoner, in danger of being lynched, be armed and permitted to defend himself as best he can.

The first would certainly be an incentive to the taxpayers of the county to preserve social order, to avoid the burden of costs which a lynching would entail. The second would introduce an element of danger to those participating in a lynching mob, from the certainty that one or more of the foremost would be killed before the victim could be secured, and would make men hesitate about leading an attack.

THE GROWING REVENUE.

Every one knows that there were enormous quantities of foreign goods rushed into this country in the weeks preceding the passage of the Dingley bill, to take advantage of the low rates of the Wilson law. Until this vast surplus of goods is worked off, importations will not come up to the normal, nor will the revenue from duties reach its proper level.

The steady growth of revenue since the passage of the Dingley bill shows this matter in a clear light. August, the first month of the new revenue law, gave receipts of $19,023,615, and September, $21,933,098, but the current daily report makes the receipts for October $24,390,347, a very gratifying increase. For four years past the expenditures of the government have averaged about $360,000,000 yearly, or $30,000,000 a month, so that a little further increase would make the government self-supporting.

It will be but a short time until the monthly deficit is turned into a monthly surplus. Meanwhile there are ample funds in the Treasury to meet expenses. We had, on the 1st of November, an available cash balance in the Treasury of $211,517,370, and the payment of the government's claim on the Union Pacific road will add $23,000,000 to this. There is no danger of lack of funds in the Treasury.

Twenty-seven steamships are now lying at the docks in Philadelphia, loading grain for Europe. They will carry a total of 3,100,000 bushels of corn and wheat. The foreign demand for breadstuffs is steady and large, and prices can not fall materially so long as it keeps so.

Senator Wellington, of Maryland, does not appear to claim any of the credit for Gorman's defeat. Can it be possible that he would much prefer to have a Democratic colleague during a Republican administration?

Iowa cast the heaviest Republican vote for governor which the state has ever known. Governor-elect Shaw has the right to feel pleased at this evidence of appreciation of his sterling Republicanism.

Seth Low's gubernatorial boom will be in a healthy condition before Tom Platt recovers from that queer feeling caused by the recent election in Greater New York.

Governor Bushnell has a plurality of more than 28,000. This is not bad for an off year.

PARKHURST'S ASTONISHING PROPOSITIONS.

Rev. Mr. Parkhurst has taken the trouble to cable from Paris his views on the result of the municipal contest in Greater New York. The reverend doctor says:

> Republican votes have restored Tammany to power and upon the men who cast them will devolve the responsibility for the jobbery and vandalism of the next four years; and don't let us forget it.
>
> New York will not become a respectable city till its clergy are so possessed of the spirit of the old prophets as to be prepared to put governing pressure upon the secular events; till the press become so distinctly and unwaveringly the exponent of unmarketable truth as to command the confidence of the reading public; till reputable citizens are sufficiently wedded to righteousness to be willing to sacrifice political fetiches to the interests of the general tendency and integrity.

The Doctor's statement is correct in the sense in which he probably wrote it. Tammany's triumph was not because Republican votes were cast directly for Van Wyck, but because part of them were cast for Low and part for Tracy. Had the vote of Low and of Tracy been united on one candidate, Tammany would have been defeated.

Now, upon whom will the "responsibility for the jobbery and vandalism" which Dr. Parkhurst anticipates during the next four years rest? Upon the Republicans who voted for Low, or those who voted for Tracy?

But his remedy for this state of things is a remarkable utterance. First, he thinks the clergy should "put governing pressure upon secular events." Dr. Parkhurst is himself a shining illustration of the fact that this remedy would be as bad as the disease. There will be no return to the Middle Ages, and the dominance of church over the state. Through the centuries the battle has been waged to emancipate humanity, not from obedience to God, but from obedience to those who blindly and arrogantly assume to speak in the name of God. "Thus saith the Lord," in the mouths of ambitious or mistaken men, has been the most potent instrument of tyranny in the history of mankind.

The true function of the church and clergy is to bring men to righteousness. The very condition which Dr. Parkhurst deplores in his third point exists because the church has failed in its work. As he puts it, "till reputable citizens are sufficiently wedded to righteousness to be willing to sacrifice political fetiches to the interests of the general tendency and integrity." Were the mass of the people upon that stage, political parties could not fall into the hands of bosses, to be used for personal ends, and political fetiches would not exist. Furthermore, the errors of the press which he deplores would no longer remain.

Parkhurst is doubtless a sincere man; but he is a zealot and an unsafe guide in secular affairs. His astonishing proposition to put the state under the direction of the church proves this. Let him drop politics and teach Christianity, and he will be doing far more for the salvation of New York, social and political, than he is by his present erratic course.

Mayor-elect Van Wyck promptly announces that Greater New York shall be made a Tammany city in all that the phrase implies. Every office shall be filled by a Democrat, he says, and a "Democrat," to him, means a Tammany heeler.

It is funny that the Boston Journal should make such a blunder as to say that "Grover Cleveland's last is a boy." There is no evidence that he is the last. The latest, certainly; the last—well, wait awhile.

We suggest to Thomas C. Platt that he now allow the New York Republicans to run their own affairs for one campaign, just to see what they can do with the handicap off.

Poor Cissy Cisneros! She escaped from a Spanish prison and now she is in Chicago. Poor girl!

The voters of Ohio appreciate a good buiness administration. Bushnell's plurality shows this.

Pennsylvania is Republican by 140,000. There is a state to be proud of.

Mr. Croker's return to England is probably postponed for four years.

Bryan's chances for 1900 are "out of sight."

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

The elections last week served to disturb the business situation. Before and after election day the markets were sensitive; before out of fear of the showing that would be made, and after as a result of the outcome. In European markets more significance was attached to the victory of Tammany in the election of the first mayor of Greater New York than was the case in the United States. There was a revival of the talk of free silver, and the timid holders of American securities hastened to unload. Confidence in the abandonment of the debased money crusade in this country has not been re-established abroad in a manner that will withstand the attacks which London makes periodically, and as a result there was a weakness in the speculative markets which reached its fullest limit Friday. Prices of all the speculative securities went off sharply through the distrust in foreign money centers and through the combined efforts of the bear elements in our own markets.

The distrust obtained only in the markets of a purely speculative character. In actual business done, the week was more than satisfactory. Clearings for the week made an excellent showing, with an increase of 22 per cent in the various large cities of the country, as compared with the figures for the corresponding week in last year. Outside the markets which are subject to manipulation the showing was satisfactory in every way. The talk of a possible conflict between the United States and Spain over Cuba, which was partly responsible for the decline in stocks, failed to affect government bonds, which have advanced steadily in the face of declines in other securities.

The reports from wholesale houses, from manufactories and from mills show the demand from the consumers is in no way diminishing. Collections continue good, and from the way bills are being discounted there is plentiful money throughout the West. All the banks hold big reserves, for which there is no adequate demand. Some of the banks are maintaining big balances in European banks, where interest rates on call money are as high or higher than in this country.

The course of the wheat market was a disappointment to those who expected a further rise in prices. Looking at the matter broadly, however, as it affects the general interests of the country, there is room for congratulation at one of the principal reasons for the lower prices. The drouth which for six weeks had been threatening a calamitous result to the fall-sown wheat has been effectually broken, and the result of that upon speculative sentiment can be borne with equanimity if not with perfect satisfaction. The comparatively high range of prices this season is due to the extremely poor wheat crops of Europe last season, following the almost total failure of last year's harvest in those countries in the southern hemisphere from which are usually drawn a considerable proportion of the European supplies. That no ameliora-

tion of the scarcity in the importing countries has yet been experienced may be surmised from the fact that the orders for supplies from this country have been recently even more urgent than they were earlier in the season.

The latest news from the corn fields is confirmatory of what had for a week or two been forthcoming regarding the somewhat smaller yield revealed by the huskings than had been estimated at harvest time. The quality, however, is said to leave nothing more to be desired in that respect, and for both of those reasons the price of corn shows very slight symptoms of sympathizing with wheat when the latter is giving indications of weakness.

A most unusually active demand from abroad has been experienced for oats, in consequence of that cereal as well as wheat having been a comparatively small crop in Europe. So great, indeed, is the foreign demand for American grain of various kinds that room or their shipment in ocean vessels is scarce and has been engaged ahead for months. Seeing that those heavy shipments are at prices highly remunerative to the American farmers, if there be cavilers who should still maintain that such things are not signs of prosperity, no one can deny that they are of the very essence of what always brings it about.

Now as to the depression in purely speculative dealings, and the fact that railroad, and other stocks and bonds are low, despite the general improvement in business. This state of things does not affect the prosperity of the people. Speculators may keep one another guessing; stocks may rush hither and thither, up and down, but when we read that wheat and flour exports are 3,287,536 bushels, against 1,862,533 bushels for the corresponding period last year, we know that there is a substantial basis for the prediction of better times. In the last analysis we must always come to the disposition of our farm produce, the quantity, and the price. So long as the exportation is large are we justified in saying that the prospects of general prosperity are good, whatever the transactions on the stock exchanges may indicate.

Now, the fact is that there has been a continuation of heavy exports from the late summer until the present time and that they have been growing larger steadily. Nor is this all. Prices have ruled higher, much higher, than last year, and generally higher than for several years past. This means an enormous and a very wide distribution of money throughout the agricultural districts, and ultimately a large balance of trade in our favor. It means an abundance of capital available for investment, since capital will not remain idle on the promise of a revival.

That industrial and commercial circles are already affected in large measure by this new stimulant is apparent beyond question in the returns from the great business centers of the country. Failures show a gratifying decrease, and manufacturing establishments are remarkably active, in spite of the unseasonable weather. Mills are obliged to refuse orders; factories have been opened after a long period of rest; the production in iron manufactures is beyond all precedent.

The flurry in Wall street, then, has very little significance as to general trade, which rests now upon a solid foundation. If the effect of the revival is being slowly felt, that is as it should be. Substantial advances may be welcomed hysterically as a boom, but they are always followed by the inevitable reaction. It is the steady advance that we need, and it has begun just as it began after 1873—painfully, cautiously. The longer the boom is delayed the better, for the boom is always the herald of disaster.

For the first time since the new tariff law went into effect the receipts of the Treasury from customs begin to show an increase over the receipts from the same source at a corresponding date last year. This fact has been noted with pleasure by the Treasury officials, who expect that by the first of next year the government will have sufficient receipts to meet current indebtedness. Up to the present, as is made apparent by the statistics of receipts and expenditures for the first four months of the current fiscal year, the deficit has exhibited proportions in excess of that for the corresponding period of last year. Assistant Secretary Howell, who has been interviewed in relation to the situation, expresses the hope that the tariff law will now prove to be a revenue producer to such an extent that with its other resources the government will no longer be facing a daily addition to the existing deficit. He says that importations of sugar and wool alone under normal conditions will bring into the Treasury a sufficient sum to overbalance the deficit in the fiscal operations of the government for the month of October, leaving the collections from all other articles to be applied to the reduction of the deficit accumulated since the first of the year.

Internal revenue receipts for the last fiscal year showed a slight decrease—a little over $200,000—as compared with those for the fiscal year preceding. The receipts from all internal revenue sources amounted to $146,619,593. The report of the commissioner, just made public, shows that there was an increase of $1,338,472 in the receipts from distilled spirits, as compared with the preceding fiscal year, and a decrease of about the same amount in the receipts from fermented liquors. The total production of distilled spirits, exclusive of fruit brandies, was 62,465,648 taxable gallons, which represented a decrease of 24,126,055 gallons as compared with 1896. There were also produced 298,921 gallons of apple brandy, 17,251 of peach brandy, 1,486,686 gallons of grape brandy, and varying amounts of other fruit brandies, making a total of 1,813,427 gallons, or an aggregate decrease of 1,560,425 gallons. The quantity of distilled spirits gauged was 246,000,921 gallons, which represented a decrease of 23,237,841 gallons as compared with the preceding year.

A convention between the United States Russia and Japan loking to the joint protection of the seals was signed at the state department on Saturday. The text of the treaty will not be given out by the state department until final ratifications are exchanged. As the document must go to the Senate for its approval, custom requires that it be withheld from publication in this manner. It is understood that it provides for a suspension of sealing for a time long enough to permit the seal herds to revive. In some quarters it is believed that the agreement is to be for one year, with the opportunity of extension. Upon other points the agreement follows the lines originally suggested at the opening of the conference. The attitude of Great Britain in relation to the agreement adopted has not been disclosed, and some light upon this point is naturally awaited with interest.

A new phase was given the Bering sea negotiations under way at Washington when Premier Wilfrid Laurier, of Canada, announced that he and Sir Louis Davis, minister of marine and fisheries, would arrive in Washington to take part in the conference between the United States and Great Britain on the question.

The Spanish government has definitely decided to courtmartial Gen. Weyler, unless he can disprove the accuracy of certain remarks accredited him just before his departure from Cuba. It is thought probable that this proceeding against the deposed Captain General was inspired by an intimation from the United States that Weyler's utterances did not facilitate negotiations between the two countries.

The balance in favor of the United States in its commerce with Great Britain was greater last year than at any previous time during the last fifteen years, and, Consul-General Osborne says, probably than for any year prior to that period. In a report just sent by him from London to the State Department on the foreign trade of the United Kingdom in 1896, he puts this balance at $370,000,000. The imports of the United Kingdom were $125,596,730 more than in 1895, and from the United States alone the excess was $98,992,430. The exports were valued at $1,200,727,735, an excess of $70,000,000 over the preceding year. No conspicuous increase in the value of any article of export from the United States is noted, and the decreases are mainly in alkalies, wearing apparel, coal, cotton yarn, raw hides, metals, woolens and worsteds.

Attention has been attracted anew to the Cuban question by a number of circumstances. A cable dispatch announces that the Spanish cabinet has decided to reply to the representations of the United States government regarding Cuban affairs, in effect that the matter of granting autonomy to Cuba is one with which the Spanish government itself will deal. The Spanish press has criticised with vigor an open letter just published by ex-Minister Taylor. It is learned by way of Madrid that Captain General Blanco will sign at once circulars prepared by his staff prescribing the measures to be taken for the protection of estates in the extended zone of circulation, and for rendering assistance to necessitous and suffering inhabitants, authorizing the freedom of sale of cattle and the recultivation of coffee, cocoa and sugar, and providing for the safe transport of produce. Meanwhile the leaders of the Cuban army have issued a document in which they declare that they are resolved to continue the war until they have achieved the independence of the island, and that no grant of autonomy will induce them to forego their struggle for complete emancipation.

Government experts have been for some months investigating the agricultural possibilities of Alaska, particularly in the southern coast region, and they have submitted reports upon the matter to the secretary of agriculture. The reports agree in the conclusion that while comparatively little agriculture exists in the territory, it is possible that enough of certain crops and animals may be grown to sustain a considerable population provided proper methods are pursued. The establishment of agricultural experiment stations is not regarded as feasible, but it is believed that experiments may be carried on in a number of lines with success. Cultivated areas in Alaska are confined to small kitchen gardens, in which are grown many of the earlier and hardier vegetables, and stock raising is carried on to a very limited extent, but the possible extension of the pasturage and gardening area is quite considerable. What agriculture there will be in Alaska will, however, probably be subsidiary to fishing and other industries. As regards fishing, the conclusion is reached that the salmon will soon be destroyed, because they are being fished for in the spawning waters to such an extent that they will not have any opportunity to propagate; but the halibut, cod and herring will last forever.

Intimations are given in Washington dispatches of the probability of an early reopening of negotiations for the adoption of a treaty of arbitration between the United States and Great Britain. It is understood that Sir Julian Pauncefote will confer with Secretary Sherman in relation to the matter in a short time. He has just returned to Washington after an absence of some time in Great Britain, and it is believed that he brings with him a favorable response to the suggestion made by the state department some time ago that the administration would view with favor a reopening of the negotiations. Sentiment in Great Britain appears to be favorable to the idea of arbitration, though there is an indisposition on both sides to press the matter until a better prospect for ratification makes its appearance in the United States. An arbitration league has been formed in England, and Mr. Cremer, the secretary of the league, is about to visit the United States to urge the matter upon public attention here. Mr. Cremer is the bearer of an address to the Senate signed by over 7,000 workingmen, each of whom is an officer of a trades union, and who, collectively, represent 2,750,000 British workingmen.

Patience toward sorely pressed Spain in regard to Cuba appears to be the policy of the McKinley administration. According to a member of the cabinet, the President has no intention to "change his present pacific attitude toward Spain until a reasonable time has been allowed to test the new autonomous reforms, unless affairs in Cuba should grow rapidly worse before congress convenes."

This is the calm and dignified reply of the administration to the message of prejudice and suspicion whispered by Hannis Taylor into the ear of Senator Castelar. Our government will continue to do all in its power to preserve the strictest neutrality until the reforms promised under General Blanco succeed or in their failure the necessity for active intervention becomes apparent.

To-day the great conservative majority of the American people approve the patient policy of President McKinley. But Spain must not be deceived by this waiting attitude of our government and people. Both are weary of the struggle in Cuba, the harrowing and barbarous incidents of which are alternately arousing the sympathy and indignation of the American people. It is impossible for us to close our eyes to what is going on immediately under them in Cuba. We cannot see that inland desolated and our great trade with it destroyed without a national remonstrance that cannot be treated with continuous contumely.

So long as there is a reasonable prospect that Spain can restore peace to the distracted island we can preserve our neutrality. But when it becomes evident that all her means of pacification are inadequate and futile, then the American people will force the American government to interfere in the name of peace and humanity. It is against that hour that Spain has to provide.

OMAHA TRANS-MISSISSIPPI EXPOSITION NEXT YEAR.

U. S. GOVERNMENT BUILDING.

The building erected by the United States government is situated at the west end of the grounds at the head of the basin and has the seat of honor of the exposition, facing as it does the main group of buildings.

It was designed under the general direction of Mr. Charles E. Kemper, acting supervising architect of the Treasury Department at Washington, D. C., Mr. Edward A. Crane being the draughtsman in immediate charge.

The building partakes of the classic style, the Ionic order being used. It is arranged in three sections, that at the center having a frontage on the lake of two hundred and eight feet and a height to top of balustrade over cornice of fifty-eight feet. It will have a depth of one hundred and fifty feet.

The main building will be surmounted by a colossal dome which will tower far above all other buildings. This dome will be capped by a heroic figure representing "Liberty Enlightening the World," and at night this figure will be lighted by electricity; the torch will be one hundred and seventy-eight feet above the ground.

The side sections which are separated from the central portion of the building by colonnades connecting with the agriculture building on one side and the auditorium on the other, each has a frontage of one hundred and forty-eight feet and is one hundred feet deep; height, forty-four feet to top of balustrade. This makes the total length of building one hundred and four feet, and height at pinnacle one hundred and seventy eight feet. The floor space devoted to exhibits will approximate fifty thousand square feet.

STATUE OF TUBAL CAIN.

The city of Pittsburg is contemplating the erection of a great statue, a work with a meaning, a rival to the mammoth Liberty of New York harbor. It is the purpose to erect the statue in the Allegheny river. The illustration here given is made from one of the

TUBAL CAIN, THE FIRST SMITH.

suggested designs. It is the figure of Tubal Cain, the first smith, and is intended to typify the iron industry, which has made Pittsburg what it is. Many other designs have been submitted and the favored artist will be considered a lucky man.

QUEER WHIM.

Fashionable women in New York have taken to decorating their hats with owls. The whole bird must be used, not the head

HER HAT IS "STYLISH."

and wings alone. Pheasants, too, are used in the same fashion. The result is startling, as may be judged from this illustration.

HOW SHE KNEW.

It was in a tumble-down shanty, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. A woman, standing near the picket fence, was engaged at the wash tub. A man stopped and

"AIN'T I WASHIN' HIS SHIRT?"

looked over the fence. Addressing the woman, he asked:

"Is Mr. Blank at home?"

"He is," replied the woman, curtly.

"Are you sure?" persisted the man.

"Certainly!" snapped back the woman.

"Why are you so positive, my good woman?" came back the query.

"Ain't I washing his shirt? That's why." And the woman relapsed into silence and resumed work.

THE GIRL IN WHITE.

'Twixt girls in pink and girls in blue,
And girls in green and yellow, too,
'Twixt girls in red of every hue,
To choose is more than I can do.

'Twixt beauties who my heart invite
In all the rainbow hues delight,
How can I choose? I have it—light
Dawns on me with the girl in white.

Since white combines all colors, who
Can wonder if I see in you—
Who go in white the summer thro'
The charms of all, my pretty Prue?
—Boston Globe.

CURRENT EVENTS.

In St. Louis a "scrub lady" advertises for a position.

In 12 marriages out of every 100 one of the parties has been married before.

It is estimated that Australia contains nearly 7,000 species of plants not found elsewhere.

Glass was early known. Glass beads were found on the bodies of mummies over 3,000 years old.

The distance of the earth from the sun is about 3,000,000 miles less in December than it is in June.

An odd sight in Mt. Vernon, Me., was to see the children attending school October 27 barefooted and barelegged.

A hymn for which a Kansas City street mendicant with an accordion has a great partiality is, "Do Not Pass Me By."

The ex-Empress Eugenie is 71 years old. She is the daughter of Count Cyprien de Montijo, a Spanish grandee.

A large shipment of Spanish American merino sheep was made from Whiting, Vt., to South Africa a few days ago.

In looking at her husband, a woman usually says: "I believe you are guilty of something, although I know that I cannot prove it."

During 1896 the British government called in 2,400,000 pounds' worth of gold coin, and rehabilitated it at a cost of 30,000 pounds.

In the possession of a Bangor jeweler is a string of beads worn by Mary Woodbury, who came to this country in the Mayflower in 1620.

The Bible was written by degrees during a period of 1,050 years. It was gradually called "The Books," but for the past 700 years the "Bible."

Charles Allen, of Perryville, Conn., picked between three and four quarts of ripe luscious strawberries from his strawberry patch the other day.

A Kansas City hardware firm received an order from a country town the other day for a case of iron tonic. It was turned over to a drug house.

The Prince of Wales has become perhaps as good a shot as there is in Great Britain. A recent day's shooting at pheasants he killed every bird he drew trigger on.

One Trenton, Me., family consists of father, mother, six children, four sons-in-law, two daughters-in-law and seventeen grandchildren. The oldest parent is 83, the oldest child 50.

The only colored member of the Boston fire department has been forced to resign. But Boston will continue to be anxious concerning the condition of the negro who resides South.

Theodore Delyannis, recently Premier of Greece, was left an orphan at an early age, obtained a government clerkship, and on a small salary educated two younger brothers.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, though a zealous teetotaler, always allows his delicate guests a glass of wine. His preacher each year over 100 sermons in favor of temperance.

A New Orleans paper explains it thus: "The difference between yellow fever and dengue fever is that yellow fever kills you and dengue fever makes you wish you could die when you can't."

Edward Rose, who wrote the stage version of The Prisoner of Zenda and Under the Red Robe, studied law in youth and did not take to it. He is the dramatic critic of the Sunday Times of London.

Captain Mayne Reid wrote thirty-four stories for boys, of which seventeen have been translated into French. He fought in the Mexican war, and is buried in Kensal Green cemetery, London.

Dr. Clark, of Tinmouth, Vt., went to one election, in the age of 90, and voted with the Democrats. Goldwin is the town of his birth, a family in which he had been the only physician for over 60 years.

Mrs. Martha M. Richer, of New Hampshire, attorney at law, politician, commissioner and lecturer, is the first woman in the state to be a candidate for Congress from the First Congressional district of her state.

Although Kansas is presumably a prohibition state, the Santa Fe Railway company transported during the fiscal year ending June 30 last 1,050 cars of liquors and wines, of which 17,793 tons originated in Kansas.

King George of Greece can play all kinds of tunes on banjo, and has a collection of different shapes, and is also a skillful performer on the "cymbalum," an instrument which is played only by the Tziganes of Hungary.

They have wedding feasts on a large scale in India. A recent one at Agra, at which nearly 150,000 of the groom's friends were present on the festive occasion. The entire week was given up to feasting and merry-making.

Houlton can lay claim to having the champion deer shooter of the Maine woods in the person of Mrs. S. A. Gray. She arrived home bringing as a trophy of her skill with the rifle the largest and handsomest deer ever brought to that town.

In Arizona there is a town where, because of the aridity of the region and the dryness of the climate, water is sold, peddled on the streets like milk, and carried from house to house in canvas sacks on the backs of burros or packs mules.

Maine is the great source of the Christmas trees used in Boston and New York, and already preparations for the annual trade have begun. Thomaston is a leading shipping point and from there a present of gum goes with every tree.

Quinine is made from Peruvian bark—the outer part of a medicinal plant called cinchona. It was so named from the wife of Count Cinchon, of Peru, in the seventh century, who, by its use, was cured of intermittent fever.

The scent of the camel for water is said to be very keen. He can smell it a great way off and oftentimes the travelers who are suffering for water will let the camel take his own way, and he will take them to a place where water may be found.

The eyes of bees are made to see great distances. When absent from their hive they sit up in the air till they see their home, and then fly straight to it, sometimes at a rate of with great speed. The shortest line between two places is sometimes called a "bee-line."

Michael Davitt began life in a Lancashire cotton mill when he was in a boy of 10. He lost his right arm in a machine accident, and that likened him out of regular employment. He obtained work as a newsboy, and went on fairly well until a friend persuaded him to join the fenian brotherhood at the age of 19.

Queen Victoria is in excellent health and spirits, and takes an hour's airing in the park on moral grounds every morning and a long dr

Publishers' Column.

WATCHES BY MAIL.

The Blade offers its readers this season a new list of watches at less than ordinary retail prices, sent postpaid by mail on receipt of prices marked below. The list embraces two or three cheap but good watches, and three or four better grade of time keepers.

THE KNICKERBOCKER.

A stem winder and stem-setter, having all the modern appliances known to watchmaker art. The case is solid nickel. It is made on the celebrated thin model plan. Remember, this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $20, if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be sent in perfect running order.

Price $2.00
Same in gold filled hunting case, guaranteed 5 years 6.00

THE SETH THOMAS WATCH.

A genuine American watch, jeweled, and guaranteed an accurate time piece. Nickel, open face, stem wind and stem set, made on the celebrated thin model plan. Price, $4.00.

WALTHAM OR ELGIN, OPEN FACE.

Men's open face gold filled watch, either engraved or engine turned, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

WALTHAM HUNTING CASE.

This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape or give people the impression that you are carrying a pie the movement. The case is made of two pieces of solid gold, so thick that they will last fifteen years, between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watchmakers. The ring joins thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements. The movement is made by the celebrated Waltham Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch comes in hunting case only. Price, $15.00.

SOLID GOLD, LADIES' SIZE.

This watch is a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted 14k. U. S. assay. We use no foreign movements in this watch, but all are either Waltham or Elgin "American" movements according to the wish of the purchaser. The works are jeweled and have compensating balance and safety pinion. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship.

Each watch is a stem winder and setter, and has a tempered hair spring. Price, $20.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons $1.25
½ dozen teaspoons ..... .65
1 dozen tablespoons or forks 2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks 1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks 2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks 1.15
1 dozen table knives 2.25
½ dozen table knives 1.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

SHERIDAN'S RIDE.

Our latest picture is Sheridan at the Battle of Five Forks, size 10x15 inches, and executed in colors. Price 15 cents. This picture cannot be purchased at an art store for less than 75 cents.

Address with remittance in current funds,

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Reader of THE BLADE.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

NO. 7209—LADIES' WAIST.

In spite of the favor in which added basques are held the round waist holds its place, and by many women is preferred to any other style. The model shown is made of beige-colored faille. Francais with narrow plastron, collar and waist-band of Roman stripes and trimming of passementerie which

7209—Ladies' Waist.

repeats the coloring. The foundation is a fitted lining, showing the usual pieces and seams, but a single in place of double bust dart, and which closes at the centre-front. The outer portion is fitted by shoulder and under-arm seams only. The back is stretched plain upon the lining, but the fronts are full and pouch slightly over the belt. The plastron is sewed firmly at the right side and is hooked over onto the left. The right front is also caught into place, but the closing is invisibly effected beneath the left side which is fastened to the shoulder where they are finished by slight puffs which support the stylish epaulettes. The crushed belt of silk is finished with a bow at the left side and above the draped stock is arranged a divided frill of lace.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require five and one-half yards of twenty-two-inch material or two and one-fourth yards of forty-four-inch goods. The pattern, No. 7209, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 7198—LADIES' TUCKED SHIRT WAIST.

The popularity of the shirt waist seems to wane. This season heavy moire antique, Irish poplin and a whole line of handsome silks have been added to the list of available materials. The waist shown in the illustration

7198—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist.

is simple yet well suited to the richer materials. This model is made of taffeta in Roman stripes and is worn with a linen collar and butterfly tie of the material after the latest mode. The fronts are laid in fine tucks at the shoulder, with the fulness drawn into the belt at the waist line. An applied plait is laid down the right edge, which laps over onto the left, the closing being effected by studs passed through button-holes worked for the purpose. The back shows the double pointed yoke with the fulness drawn down to the belt. The fitting is effected by shoulder seams and an under-arm gore, which latter renders the waist extremely trim and stylish. The sleeves are one-seamed, but small in accordance with the present style, and are finished with straight cuffs of the silk.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require four and one-fourth yards of twenty-two-inch material. The pattern, No. 7198, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 7207—CHILD'S DRESS.

Periwinkle-blue cashmere is here prettily combined with French plaid poplin that shows tones of olive, yellow, blue and ecru in its harmonious coloring. Dark blue soutache braid is used for decoration.

A short body fitted with under-arm and shoulder seams forms the foundation from which the full gathered skirt depends; the top being shaped in pointed outline. Leaf-shaped epaulettes are arranged over the shoulders, the gathered edges of which are included under the heart-shaped yoke. Tight-fitting sleeves are surmounted by full short puffs and the neck is finished with a smooth standing collar.

The graceful dress is closed invisibly in center-back, but buttons and button-holes can be used if so preferred. Dresses in this style are preferred by many to those having the

7207—CHILD'S DRESS.

body and gathered or gored skirt—they are simpler and more childish looking. A row of shirring at the waist sewed to the body lining will give the blouse effect so fashionable at present, while a sash will add much to the picturesque appearance.

Any fine, soft woolen fabrics in plain, mixed or plaid will make up stylishly, while the mode will develop as well in silk or cotton textures.

To make this dress for a child of four years will require two yards of 44-inch material. The pattern, No. 7207, is cut in sizes for a child two, four, six and eight years.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 1203—CALVE WAISTS.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. This very smart suit is of dark wine colored ladies' cloth, trimmed with narrow black braid and velvet of the same shade. The waist is cut perfectly plain and is trimmed down the front with five rows of soutache braid and tiny buttons. The fichu

7205—Ladies' Calve Waists.

is of velvet, edged with passementerie. If preferred, the fichu may be made separate, so that various styles may be worn with the same waist. The sleeves have the effect of a puff at the top and are trimmed with clusters of the soutache braid. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

No. 1205—Jubilee Skirt.

Sizes, medium and large. Although skirts are much narrower than for several years past, the new circular skirt fitting close over the hips, and widening with a broad, graceful flare at the bottom, is quite popular. The Jubilee is a five-gored design, measuring about four yards and a quarter at the foot. An effective trimming for this skirt is from eight to a dozen rows of soutache braid or narrow satin pipings set on from four to six inches apart, according to the number of rows. The favorite finish for the bottom is a binding of velveteen or braid, and a facing of hair-cloth or crinoline. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1215—JAYNE CORSET COVER.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. Corset covers to be worn under tight-fitting waists are made without tucks, ruffles or furbelows of any description, except a narrow edge of lace or embroidery on the neck and sleeves. In the design the new style of puffed sleeve is given. This puff does away

with the necessity of using any stiffening in the upper part of the dress sleeves. This model can also be made without the puff, the lace edging being sewn around the armhole. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1211—MELROSE JACKET.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. The English tailors are sending over jackets reaching half way to the knee, and cut with the broad double-breasted effect in place of the fly front. Our illustration is

an exact model of the English design, cut with loose fronts, but tight-fitting under the arms and in the back. The collars and lapels are quite broad, and the sleeves are the snug tailor sleeve now so popular. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

TELL HER SO.

Amid the cares of married life,
In spite of toil and business strife,
If you value your sweet wife,
Tell her so!

Prove to her you don't forget
The bond to which your seal is set;
She's of life's sweets the sweetest yet,
Tell her so!

When days are dark and deeply blue,
She has her troubles, same as you;
Show her that your love is true,
Tell her so!

In former days you praised her style,
And spent much care to win her smile;
'Tis just as well now worth your while—
Tell her so!

There was a time you thought it bliss
To get the favor of one kiss;
A dozen now won't come amiss—
Tell her so!

Your love for her is no mistake;
You feel it, dreaming or awake.
Don't conceal it. For her sake
Tell her so!

You'll never know what you have missed
If you make love a game of whist;
Lips mean more than—to be kissed!
Tell her so!

Don't act, if she has passed her prime,
As though to please her were a crime!
If e'er you loved her, now's the time—
Tell her so!

She'll return for each caress
A hundred fold of tenderness!
Hearts like hers were made to bless!
Tell her so!

You are hers, and hers alone;
Well you know she's all your own;
Don't wait to "carve it on a stone;"—
Tell her so!

Never let her heart grow cold;
Richer beauties will unfold!
She is worth her weight in gold!
Tell her so!
—Home Journal.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

When a woman says her acquaintance's new bonnet is "just horrid," the chances are that she will have one exactly like it in the course of a week or so.—Boston Transcript.

"Women are naturally incredulous," remarked the whist player.

"That's contrary to the common impression."

"I don't care; it's true. You never can make one believe you the first time you tell her what are trumps."—Washington Star.

"She saved the whole family from drowning once."

"Indeed! She must be an Amazon."

"Oh, no; she simply dressed so slowly that they all missed the boat!"—Chicago Record.

He—My friend is opposed to everything English.

She—Yes, I noticed that in his conversation.—Yonkers Statesman.

"It's er mistake," said Uncle Eben, "foh er man ter worry so much 'bout economizin' dat he fohgits ter earn anything ter save up."—Washington Star.

"The child," said the shoe clerk boarder, "is father to the man."

"Oh, not always," said the Cheerful Idiot. "Sometimes it is a girl."—Indianapolis Journal.

Her Reasoning Was Excellent.

"Oh, yes, I had any number of young men hanging around me when I was a girl.

"Then I don't see why you picked out your present husband."

"He happened to be the only one that suggested marriage."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

No Room for It.

"I'll bet that man lives in a flat."

"What makes you think so?"

"His dog's tail is cut off."—Judge.

HIGHEST GRADE Sewing Machine $5.00
on easy terms and conditions. Retails at $40.00 everywhere. For full particulars and Big Sewing Machine Catalogue FREE cut this out and send to SEARS, ROEBUCK & Co. (Inc.) CHICAGO, ILL.

CONSUMPTION.

What It Is—How It Arises—And How It Is Now Treated With Success.

(Extracts from Dr. Hunter's Lectures on The Progress of Medical Science in Lung Diseases.)

Following the various forms of Catarrhal and Bronchial disease which I have described, we come next to that lamentable complaint known to everybody under the name Consumption. It is greatly dreaded by the people because not understood. By physicians it has for centuries been worse treated than any other affliction in the long catalogue of human diseases.

Formerly all medical schools taught and physicians believed Consumption to be a disease of the blood and general system. This false pathology and the false and fatal treatment which they based upon it sacrificed millions of precious lives. Now it is universally conceded by the profession that the old theory was utterly untrue and untenable.

Forty-six years ago (1851), I first discovered Consumption to be a local disease of the lungs. In 1852 I published a book on it, giving my researches and the grounds for my belief. In 1855 I contributed a series of articles to the "Specialist and Journal of Diseases of the Chest," of which I was then editor, contending that the local theory was the only true doctrine of the disease, and the local treatment the only one that opened up any promise of its cure.

Had my views been then received and my discoveries accepted by the profesion as they should have been, all the sufferings and premature deaths by Consumption since caused by false doctrines, heresy and empiricism might have been averted.

Unfortunately for science and humanity physicians, as did the Israelites of old, rejected the truth, and for forty years continued to flounder in the wilderness of error—from 1851 to 1891. Like Ephraim, they were wedded to their idols and remained steadfast to their delusions.

In 1891 all this was happily changed for the better. The theory taught by me in 1851 was proved and accepted by the leading teachers and authorities of medicine throughout the civilized world, as the "ONLY TRUE" doctrine of the disease, and since then has been taught in all medical colleges and incorporated into all text-books for the instruction of students of medicine.

Thus, after centuries of opposition and denial, the LOCAL NATURE and GERM ORIGIN of Consumption is recognized and becomes the established doctrine of medical science. It is now conceded that no Consumption can arise without the tubercle bacillus, a poisonous germ of the air, gets into the lungs to produce it.

As the germs that cause Consumption first act locally upon the lungs, and the disease which they produce has its seat in the lungs, it follows that it is always a local germ disease of that organ. It is an axiom of medical science that local diseases require local treatment for their cure, and all past clinical experience teaches that no germ disease was ever yet cured without specific germicides applied directly to the germ infected parts.

To cure any bronchial or lung disease local treatment must be applied, and this can only be done by introducing medicated air, gas or vapor into the air tubes and cells by inhalation.

To effect the cure of Consumption we must kill and expel the germs and heal the ravages they have inflicted in the lungs. The air must therefore carry germicidal antiseptics and healing remedies to act directly on the germs and seat of the disease, or no cure will result. When properly administered this treatment always arrests the lung disease. If it be deeply rooted the progress may not always be rapid, but the cure of Consumption under it is as certain as is the cure of other serious maladies by proper treatment.

I some years ago discovered, and am now using with great success, germicidal inhalants under which no form of germ life can live. They are introduced by instruments, which medicate the air the patient breathes. Asthma, Bronchitis Chronic Pneumonia and Consumption are arrested, broken up, and radically cured by them.

(To be Continued.)

(Signed.) ROBERT HUNTER, M. D.,
117 W. 45th St., New York.
November 8, 1897.

NOTE.—Readers of The Blade who are interested will receive a copy of Dr. Hunter's book free by applying to him as above.

ART OF OSCULATION.

Rowena, the daughter of Hengist, a Saxon monarch, introduced to the world the art of kissing. At a banquet given by the British king in honor of his allies the princess, after pressing the brimming beaker to her lips, saluted the astonished and delighted allies with a kiss, after the manner of her own people. Thus kissing was established.

In the reign of Edward IV. a guest was expected on his arrival and departure to salute not only his hostess but all the ladies of the fami— with a kiss. The practice was in full vigor when Erasmus sojourned in England and wrote: "If you go to any place you are received with a kiss by all; if you depart on a journey you are dismissed with a kiss; you return, kisses are exchanged; they come to visit you, a kiss is the first thing; they leave you, you kiss them all round."

Ladies at that time used kissing comfits of ambergris to sweeten their breath. When the constable of Castile visited the English court after the accession of James I., proud and pompous as the Spaniard was, he was right well pleased to bestow a kiss on Anne of Denmark's pretty maids of honor, "according to the custom of the country, any neglect of which is taken as an affront." Clever Christina of Sweden, taking her ladies to dine with Cromwell's ambassador, commanded him to teach her suite the English mode of salutation—an order readily obeyed by Whitlock, who, after a "few coy and pretty defenses," found his pupils apt scholars.

In old times a kiss was the fee exacted by every gentleman from his partner in a dance, Ariel sings: "Curtsied when you have kissed," and Henry VIII. said to Anne Boleyn:

Sweetheart,
I were unmannerly to take you out,
And not to kiss you."

There were kissing dances, in some of which, when the fiddler thought the dancers had had enough music, he sounded two notes, which, as well understood, meant "Kiss her."

AN EVERY-DAY AFFAIR.

He looked at Maude and Phyllis,
And he really did not know
How he could ever marry Maude
And let fair Phyllis go.

He looked at Maude and Phyllis;
He was really quite unable
To choose between the two of them—
And so he married Mabel.
—Boston Budget.

The Wedding Kerchief in the Tyrol.

When a young maiden is about to be married in the Welsch Tyrol, immediately before she steps across the threshold of her old home, on her way to the church, her mother solmenly gives her a new pocket-handkerchief. The bride holds it in her hand from its outset the marriage ceremony, using it to wipe away her tears. As soon as the marriage festivities are over, the young wife lays the handkerchief aside in her linen closet, and there it remains as long as she lives. Nothing could induce a Tyrolese wife to use this sacred handkerchief. It may be half a century, or longer, before it is taken from its place to fulfil the second and last part of its mission. When the wife dies, perhaps as a gray old grandmother, the loving hands of the next of kin place the bridal handkerchief over the face of the dead, and "is buried with her in the grave.—London Tit-Bits.

TO SHOW HI RESPECT.

Out in Minnesota, says the Boston Herald, they are celebrating the latest birthday of Alexander Ramsey, who was the first governor of the Territory of Minnesota, and whose lifetime may be said to have spanned the entire history of a state that now has 1,500,000 people. He is now 82 years old and is still vigorous in mind and body. Illustrating his dislike of fuss and feathers, it is related of him that when he first visited the territory in his official capacity he refused

"IS THERE ANTHING THAT YOU WOULD SUGGEST OR DESIRE?"

to allow the military commandant there to fire a salute in his honor. "Very well," said the commandant, "but let me call out the guard to receive you."

"Don't do it," replied Ramsey; "I don't want any fuss made about my being here.'

"As you wish, Governor," said the commandant, "but I want to do something to show a proper respect to the chief executive of this territory. Is there anything that you would suggest or desire?"

"Yes," said Ramsey, "if you have a little good whisky about the post I'll take a nip."

NOVEMBER SKIES.

Some Interesting Facts for All Who Watch the Evening Heavens.

October has been an unusually good month for observing the stars, but the planets have been conspicuous by their absence. Only for a few minutes on one evening was Saturn observed through the telescope, and hence seen through so great a depth of atmosphere, that the observation was not entirely satisfactory. Not a single planet can now be seen in our evening sky, and during November the same conditions will prevail.

The fact that Neptune is in Taurus does not invalidate the above statement, for he is always beyond the reach of unaided vision. Venus and Jupiter can be seen in the morning, but the other planets are lost in the rays of the sun.

By reason of the rapidly shortening days, Arcturus can still be seen in the lowest in the early evening twilight. Vega and Syra, Deneb in Cygnus and Altair in Aquila have passed the meridian, and are slowly sinking toward the western horizon; they will, however, continue to be visible during November. Vega is farthest to north, and is easily recognized by remembering that it forms a small triangle with two-fourth magnitude stars. One of them, Epsilon Lyrae, is widely celebrated, as it is a double-double. Some sharp eyes can see separate it into two stars, but an opera-glass easily shows the two components. With a larger instrument and higher power, each of the two components is shown to be double. So here we have a quadruple system, the numbers of each pair revolving about each other, and the pairs revolving about their common center of gravity, though the latter period is so great that it has not positively been confirmed by observation. In Lyra is also found the celebrated rising nebula. A small telescope can only locate it as a small circular nebula, but in the field of a large telescope it is a magnificent object.

Low in the southwest Antares, in Scorpio, can still be seen in the early evening. Sagittarius, the Archer, with its array of second magnitude stars, closely follows Scorpio. Fomathaut, in the Southern Fish, will be at its best during the month; it is the only first magnitude star in our southern heavens.

Capella, in Amiga, will share with Vega the supremacy of the evening sky during the greater part of the month, but Orion, with Betelgeuse and Rizel, will dispute their claims to that distinction during the closing days of the month. The Pleiades and Hyades, in Taurus, are easily recognized in the eastern sky. The Hyades, some distance below the Pleiades, form a V-shaped group with the red first magnitude star: Aldebaran, in the lower or left-hand point of the V.

Sun spots have not been numerous during October, and during the extreme heat about the middle of the month there were no spots to be seen, and no unusual activity could be detected by the telescope.

On November 1 the sun was 14 degrees, 41 minutes south of the equator, and on November 30 it will be 21 degrees, 47 minutes. The change during the month, it will be observed, is a little more than seven degrees, while during October the southern declination was increased by more than eleven degrees.

The earth was more than 700,000 miles nearer the sun on November 1 than it was on October 1. The sun comes to the meridian 16 minutes ahead of local mean time on November 2, and will continue to be fast during the month.

The telescopic comet discovered by Perrine, of the Lick Observatory, on October 16, does not give promise of becoming an object of general interest. Its motion has been almost directly toward the North Pole of the heavens, as if possessed by the spirit of Andree and other Arctic explorers.

AFTER LONG YEARS.

Dear, whom I would not know
If I passed you on the street,
So long and long and long ago
Are the days when we used to meet,

You may be glad to hear
That somewhere out of the blue
Come vague sweet dreams that bring you near,
That I often think of you;

That now and then I thrill
At a rustle in the dark;
That I start as the wind sweeps over the hill
As I see the fire-fly's spark.

Somebody stepped on my grave?
Or somebody slipped out of yours?
I cannot tell! There are ghosts that crave
A bit of the love that endures.
—Margaret E. Sangster, in Harper's Magazine.

ADVICE FROM CAD TO SNOB.

Rather Appropriate, Too, It Must Be Confessed.

A bumptious Englishman was dining with a lady at a table d'hote, says The Weekly Telegraph. Seated opposite to them was a German, on whose hands were some rings. After gazing at the German the Englishman said to his companion:

"I hate to see a man with rings on."

A supercilious sneer was all the German vouchsafed. After a little time the Englishman again said to the lady:

"Do you know what I should do with a ring if I had one?"

Before the lady could reply the German leaned across the table and in a sulky growl said:

"Vare it in your nose!"

A schoolma'am in Fayette, Me., pinned her black shawl over one side of the schoolhouse flag as a sign of mourning for Gen. Neal Dow.

Hood's Pills
Best to take after dinner; prevent distress, aid digestion, cure constipation. Purely vegetable; do not gripe or cause pain. Easy to take. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. 25 cents.

Hon. Thomas B. Reed,

The distinguished Speaker of the House of Representatives, will during 1898 contribute a striking article on Congressional Oratory, written in his most frank and graphic style, to

FOR ALL THE FAMILY. **The Youth's Companion** FIFTY-TWO TIMES A YEAR.

MANY unusually attractive features are announced for the volume for 1898. The Companion has always given more than it has promised, and this will continue to be its practice. Following is a partial list of the

Distinguished Americans

who will contribute to The Youth's Companion during 1898:

Hon. Thomas B. Reed.
Hon. George F. Hoar.
Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge.
Capt. Alfred T. Mahan.
Lieut. Robert E. Peary.
Gen. A. W. Greely.
Rear Admiral Pierce Crosby.
Prof. N. S. Shaler.
Percival Lowell.
William Dean Howells.
Mary E. Wilkins.
Frank R. Stockton.
Lillian Nordica.
John Burroughs.
Margaret E. Sangster.
Poultney Bigelow.
Octave Thanet.
Col. Henry Watterson.

Illustrated Prospectus for the 1898 volume and Sample Copies of the Paper Free.

Art Calendar IN TWELVE COLORS **FREE** TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

New Subscribers who will cut out this slip and send it at once with name and address and $1.75 will receive:
FREE — The Youth's Companion every week from the time subscription is received till January 1, 1898.
FREE — Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year's and Easter Double Numbers.
FREE — The Companion Calendar for 1898, Embossed in Gold and in Twelve Colors, a production superior to any of the famous pieces of Companion color-work of previous years. It consists of three folding parts and is 9½ inches in size.
And The Companion 52 weeks, a full year, to January 1, 1899.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

BRILLIANTS.

Ah, Christ, that it were possible
For one short hour to see
The souls we loved, that they might tell us
What and where they be. —Tennyson.

The babe by its mother
Lies bathed in joy.
Glide its hours uncounted
The sun is its toy,
Shines the peace of all being,
Without cloud in its eyes;
And the sum of the world
In soft miniature lies. —Emerson.

The battle of our life is won,
And heaven begun,
When we can say, "Thy will be done!"
But, Lord, until
These restless hearts in Thy deep love are still,
We pray Thee, "Teach us how to do Thy will."
—Lucy Larcom.

One moment in life's brief, perplexed hour
We climbed the height of being, and the power
That falls alone on those who love their kind,
A moment made us one, with the eternal mind.
—Richard Watson Gilder.

NOVEMBER.

The wild November comes at last
Beneath a veil of rain;
The night wind blows its folds aside—
Her face is full of pain.

The latest of her race, she takes
The autumn's vacant throne;
She has but one short moon to live,
And she must live alone!

A barren realm of withered fields;
Bleak woods and failing leaves;
The palest morns that ever dawned;
The dreariest of eves.

It is no wonder that she comes,
Poor month! with tears of pain;
For what can one so hopeless do
But weep, and weep again?
—R. H. Stoddard.

AMERICAN PENSIONERS.

Nearly Four Thousand of Them Residing in Other Countries.

There are now on the pension rolls nearly 4,000 persons living abroad. About $600,000 a year or nearly $2,000 a day, Sundays and holidays excluded, is sent out of the United States to other lands, says the New York Sun. There are 12 American pensioners in Belgium, 8 in Holland, 665 in Great Britain, 601 in Germany, 85 in Mexico, 61 in France, and 72 in Switzerland. There is one American pensioner in Egypt and he gets $120 a year from the United States government. There are two in the Kingdom of Siam, six in Turkey, and one in the Azores. There is one American pensioner in Finland. Another resides in Ecuador. Another resides on the Island of Maderia. There are two who give their official addresses as Seychelles Islands, and they seem to be pensioners of rather more than usual importance, for they get $324 a year each. There are two American pensioners in the Transvaal, ten in Spain, 24 in Austria, and one in the Comora Islands. There are two American pensioners in Algiers and one in Corea. The latter can afford to have a good time, as pensioners go, for he receives $600 a year, which is a considerable sum in Corea. There are 20 American pensioners in Hawaii, and six only on the island of Cuba, where there are six also in distant New Zealand and 13 in China.

The country which contributes the larger number of pensioners to the government list is Canada, with a total of 1,880. There are 29 in Italy, 18 in Denmark, 37 in Norway and 44 in Sweden. In Russia the total number of pensioners is only six. There is one pensioner of the United States in Venezuela, and he cannot be said to rank very high on the scale of recognition, for he receives $42 a year. There are three American pensioners in the Argentine. There is one in Roumania. There are nine in Chili and 24 in British Columbia. Alaska contains 28, or did before the Klondike craze; but the 28 American pensioners in Alaska receive less than the 24 in British Columbia.

Lovers of our four-footed friends will be charmed with Frank R. Stockton's paper, written for the forthcoming volume of the Youth's Companion, entitled, "Some of My Dogs." Those who subscribe for the Companion now will receive the paper free for the rest of this year, and the Companion's twelve-color calendar for 1898.

A MISLEADING "AD."

It Nearly Caused the Death of a Whole Family.

A good many years ago, when orange marmalade was first introduced into England, some of the dealers advertised it as "an excellent substitute for butter." A Lancashire workingman's wife, seeing such an advertisement in a shop window, concluded to give the novelty a trial. She bought a two-pound jar. The next morning she entered the shop in a state of high indignation.

"You old villun!" she exclaimed to the grocer. "What did you mean by selling me that stuff? I pretty nearly poisoned my old man with it."

"How were that?" asked the innocent shopkeeper.

"How were that! Didn't you say it were a substitute for butter?"

"Yes, I did."

"Some of it to fry a bit of fish with, an' it made us all sick as we could be."

UNREQUITED LOVE A DISEASE.

So Says a Frenchman Who, Apparently, Ought to Know.

A French philosopher says: "Unrequited love is unquestionably a disease. A man conceives a violent passion for a woman, who is absolutely indifferent to him. In the natural order of things, one would suppose his love would die, lacking sustenance. Not at all. On the contrary, it becomes a frenzy, and realizing the hopelessness of his ardor, he blows his brains out, swallows carbolic acid or jumps into the river.

"Healthy love is always reciprocal. A kind of free masonry exists between two persons who are destined to be all in all to each other. A mutual sympathy is engendered, and is nourished involuntarily. This is natural. But when the affection is all on one side, something is wrong."

Growth of Education in Texas.

The Texans who stole a school house and removed it bodily ten miles in the night displayed an enthusiasm in the cause of education which poorly informed critics of the Lone Star state did not know they possessed.—St. Louis Republic.

None Are Safe.

Reed—Have you saved all the jokes you have written?

Wright—No. Can't. If any one wants to steal them there is no stopping them.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Why We Give You $400 FREE.

Ten years ago we organized the HOUSEHOLD JOURNAL. We have spent since then over ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS in advertising our magazine and now carry $5,000 worth of advertising in every issue. We believe if we can increase our circulation by a liberal expenditure of money, we can prove to the many advertisers in America that the Household Journal is the best medium extant. We propose spending $20,000 the next month in free gifts to those who are willing to spend a few moments in an interesting and instructive contest.

READ CAREFULLY OUR LIBERAL OFFER.

We give below ten familiar adages or quotations. In each we have dropped words and replaced dashes. Now, we faithfully and honestly promise to give any person who sends us the correct list,

A PRESENT OF FOUR HUNDRED DOLLARS.

It will take a little time and care to send us the correct answers, but the effort will prove interesting and instructive and may be the means of laying the foundation of a fortune, as many of our wealthiest men have started with less than $400. We do not expect but few correct lists at any, but in case of a large number we will divide the Four Hundred Dollars equally between the persons sending the ten nearest and nearest correct lists, guaranteeing at least $40 to each.

There will be many hundreds who will be unable to send full lists owing to limited education, inability of answering all questions, reference books, etc., so to leave none disappointed we will distribute the $400, we will

GIVE TO ANY PERSON SENDING BUT 4 CORRECT ANSWERS

a present selected according to neatness and most number of correct answers from the following articles: Columbia Bicycle, Steinway Piano, Beautiful Parlor Organ, Gent's Solid Gold Watch, 1 dozen Rogers' Silver Spoons, Diamond Pin, Pair Lace Curtains, 1 Set of Chambers' Encyclopaedia, and many other valuable presents from $5 to $100.

OUR LIST OF MISSING WORD QUOTATIONS.

1. — Ventured — Gained.
2. Necessity — Mother — Invention
3. — Feathers — — Birds.
4. Rolling — gathers — Moss.
5. Be sure — — Right, — — Ahead.
6. — Waters — Deep.
7. — Stitch — Time — Nine.
8. Honesty — the — Policy.
9. Time — Tide — — — Man.
10. — Many — Slip — — Cup — —.

NO EXPENSE TO YOU. We do not want to make a penny on this offer, as we are satisfied with future results, but we can show advertisers a truthful bona-fide subscription list of Five Hundred Thousand, we can increase our income about Fifty Thousand Dollars per month, so in sending in your list send us but 25 cents for three months subscription to our interesting magazine. This amount is returned to you, as we will not recognize any list unless accompanied by the money, closed with letter, for we do not propose to award our gifts to parties who are not subscribers to our books as paid subscribers. We are not after the small sum 25 cents will bring, but the actual cost of postoffice or express order fee and the cash to successful contestants, or expense of postage or expressage as we send same prepaid on our receipt of letter which every one receives who cannot correctly answer entire list.

Our Guarantee. Remember we are now ten years in existence and have established a reputation that is worth a million dollars to us, and we would not risk it for the paltry sum of $400. We are known throughout the country and have been unfairly treated or ignored, and do not hesitate in recognizing our offer, for we positively guarantee to refund any one double the subscription fee, 25 cents, if not satisfied with our methods. We refer to any mercantile agency of our financial standing and honest methods. Our reputation for square dealing makes no difference as our communities of acquaintance are scattered from Maine to California, and we have offices in each city. Write your name and address plainly, and in a few days you will receive a correct letter with subscription entrance fee in it.

Household Journal Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

ARE YOU A MAN?

IN EVERY SENSE OF THE WORD?

Are You Bearing a Secret Burden Because of Sexual Weakness.

IF YOU ARE, THEN ACCEPT THIS

Honest Offer to Suffering Men

A COURSE OF MEDICINE SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE BY MAIL

Every man suffering from the effects of youthful folly or later excesses resulting in IMPERFECT HEALTH AND VIGOR, Premature Decline, Lost Manhood, Nervousness, Debility, Diseases and Weaknesses of Men, should write at once for a free copy of the Medical Treatise and Second the famous PHYSICIANS' INSTITUTE of Chicago, a description of their new method of treatments for postage and packing, and our eminent physicians will diagnose your case and prescribe free, brought to your case may require. No charge whatever. No C. O. D. Scheme. No Nostrums to weigh you. No Quackery or C. O. D. Fraud. We have thousands of testimonials from cured patients, invariably liberal, business methods, as well as our remarkable quick cures. We have cured cases that have baffled others. Failure impossible by our method.

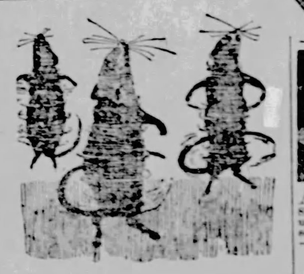
IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY IT!

Thousands of weak men who have become discouraged after trying all other treatments, have been restored to Health and Perfect Manhood within a very short time after coming under our influence. Procrastination is dangerous. Do not neglect Your case. Write us today in strict confidence.

PHYSICIANS' INSTITUTE, 1983 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.

WHIRLING MICE OF JAPAN

There is a certain breed of mice in Japan very sensitive and susceptible to impressions. Under proper conditions these little creatures will whirl like dervishes for hours at a time.



DANCE LIKE DERVISHES.

They have been taken up by naturalists when in this condition and held stationary for several minutes, but will instantly resume the "whirling" when released.

A Familiar Ring.

A capricious young woman, on becoming engaged for a second time, was somewhat astonished at receiving from No. 2 the identical ring she had returned to her first love.

"Why, Charles," she said, "this is the same ring I had when I was engaged to Harry."

"I know it," replied the young man. "Harry is an old friend of mine, and when he heard of our engagement he came around to congratulate me and offered to sell me the ring for half. He said you liked it very much, and it fitted, so I took it. Good scheme, eh?"

The young woman is again disengaged.

Bearded Belles of Ancient Rome.

Among the Roman women at one period there was a morbid ambition to grow beards, and they used to shave their faces and smear them with unguents to produce these inappropriate appendages. So great to what an extent did the wants for beards grown upon women that it was found desirable to pass a law against the "adornment."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Thomas Hughes, the author of Tom Brown, is to have a life-size statue at Rugby school, old Rugbians having raised $6,000 for the purpose.

FREE! PIN FREE SILVER HEART LYNN & CO., 48 Bond St., New York.

UNEQUALED IN FLAVOR ONE STRING CATCHUP PRODUCED

A MEAT CURE for family use. From an old Pittsburg receipt. Try it and be convinced. Sold by druggists, 25c. Standard high grade pickles, bottled in cider vinegar, are good as most. Try some. Sample by mail, postpaid. Address F. P. MILLER, Fremont, O.

WE LOAN A BICYCLE TO OUR AGENTS. You can make twice as much money selling our wheels as you can by dealing with others. Our Standard

... THE COZY CORNER ...

AS OUR FATHERS DID OF YORE.

By Walter M. Hazeltine.

When the frost is on the maple,
And the grass is brown and sear,
And a crisp benumbs the sunlight
Of the evening of the year;
When the bins are full to bursting,
When have passed the harvest days,
Then we gather in communion
To praise Heaven for its ways.

Thus each year we come together,
Sire and matron, youth and maid,
Gathered round the harvest table
With the harvest bounties laid;
Gathered to give forth thanksgiving
As our fathers did of yore,
When a band of starving pilgrims
Gathered on a sterile shore.

Gazing o'er the billowing ocean
Towards their former fatherland,
Loud their hearts cried out thanksgiving
For the bounties of God's hand;
Sore their troubles and privations,
Strong their hearts in faith sublime,
Who for a crust of bread were thankful
On that first scant harvest-time.

So, when the frost is on the valley,
And a hush is on the hill;
When the carts go heavy laden
To the clatter of the mill,
Gather we with hearts of gladness,
Thankful for the battles won
In His name and by the token
Of His promise through the Son.

Mrs. B. Burgess sends the following for the girls of the Cozy Corner. Although it comes too late to be tried at Hallowe'en this year, the girls can put it in their "memory books" for next year:

Girls, if you wish to tell your fortunes among other Hallowe'en games, try this: I have tried it, and know others who have, and it never fails to be true.

Boil an egg hard, take off the shell, eat the yellow and fill the cavity with salt; then eat the balance, salt and all; go to bed and you will dream of your future husband giving you a drink.

If he gives you a drink in a glass he will prove tender and not live long.

If he gives the drink in a tin cup, he will prove ordinary, though he may wear well.

If in a silver cup, he will prove true and good, and will wear well. Should the cup be gold, you will arrive at great wealth and distinction, but there is danger of this cup being brass instead of gold.

If you do not dream of any one, you will never marry.

By the way, did you ever keep a "memory book?" If not, I would advise you to do so. Take a blank book of any size you wish, and each month write whatever you may hear that you wish particularly to remember; the important occurrences of the month; paste in it clippings of interest, etc. Keep each month by itself for convenience of reference, and you will find your book invaluable to you in many ways.

After remembering the young people in the Cozy Corner, it is no more than fair that the older ones should have the pleasure of listening to one of their number. "Bugler Ben," who tells a bit of his experience that will bring back a host of memories to those of our number who remember the days of our civil war:

When I was fourteen years old, I concluded that I had enough of school, so ran away and enlisted in the Twelfth New Hampshire regiment as drummer boy. I only served for thirty days, and was not allowed to go to the front with the regiment, as they considered me too young. I could not give up my idea of fighting for my country, however, so I made my way to Cincinnati, Ohio, where my only relative (a sister) was living, and finally obtained her consent to join the men who were trying to save the country, and I commenced my three years' service in the First Ohio Heavy Artillery.

The first night that I stood guard duty, I was very proud indeed, as I walked back and fourth with an old Harper's Ferry musket on my shoulder. I felt that the safety of Cincinnati and Covington, if not of the whole Union, depended upon my watchfulness.

South of me was considerable timber, but there was a grass covered slope up to the fort. About midnight I heard a slight noise, and was instantly on the alert. By straining my eyes, I discovered a form approaching slowly, stopping occasionally as if to reconoiter, from the woods. To say I was a little frightened would be describing my feelings very mildly, but I braced up, and when the figure was as near as I thought safe, I called out Halt! The object stopped, but soon resumed its approach. The corporal of the guard had assured me that the musket he gave me was loaded, and assuring myself that the cap was all right, I again called out Halt! Who goes there? and receiving no reply, fired.

The object fell, and I fell at the same time. I think that musket must have been loaded during the Mexican war by the way it "kicked." When I came to my senses, the rest of the guard was standing around me, and when asked what was the matter, I could only point down the slope, and say, "I've shot him." Two of the men started with a lantern to pick up the body of my victim, and found it to be—one of the company's mules that had escaped from the yard, and was indulging in a midnight lunch on the slope.

I only received a reprimand from the officers, but I was not again put on guard duty for some time, the captain saying that they needed the rest of the mules to carry the baggage.

An Iowa Farmer's Wife would like to ask a little advise from the Cozy Corner friends—if she "may." Of course, she may, and welcome. That is what the Corner is for, to give each one who reads it all the help we can, in all the ways we can, and when any one is perplexed about their work, or their children or about any other thing that can be helped by counsel with the good and wise members of the Cozy Corner Club, they must feel free to come and bring their cares with them, and they will seldom fail to find the help they need. Here is the letter referred to:

I am an interested reader of the Household page in The Blade, and come for the first time for several years to having made just one call before), to try to gain a little information. Will the ladies of this department inform me first, as to why my canned fruit moulds over the top? I have not had a great deal of experience in canning fruit previous to this year, when I have canned about one hundred and twenty-five quarts of fruit, sweetened some, and some not, and it moulds just the same, not all of it, but my peaches in particular. I have a good dry cellar to keep it in, and have tried to do just as good experienced housekeepers have told me, but have not succeeded in finding any way to prevent it entirely.

Second, have any of the readers—farmers' wives—ever used an incubator? Can one begin with sixty hens and make a success of it? And is it difficult to learn to use one?

One of the Kansas mothers sends this letter with the request that we do not give her name. Of course, her wish will be complied with, but I can see no reason why she need decline to have it attached to so good a letter:

I know that the mother's life is like Martha, cumbered with much serving. To keep hands and face clean; elbows and knees always well covered, and to see to all of the physical and material needs of her family, taxes her powers to the utmost, but if we mothers were to cut our work down to what was absolutely necessary, were to do away with the tucks and ruffles that are such a satisfaction to our pride, I think we would have more time and patience to dress a doll for the little daughter, or make a pair of reins for the little son's hobby horse. If we were not so ambitious to excel in our house work, our nerves would not be so worn out and sensitive to the children's noise.

Remember, that although "boys will be boys," it will not be long before they cease to be boys, and in their places will be the men who are to make the history of our country, and whether that history of our country shall be good or bad, will depend very much upon the mothers of the boys, and the training they give their children.

"Boys will be boys, but not for long,
Ah! could we hear about us
The thought, how very soon our boys
Will learn to do without us.

"How soon but stern-voiced, bearded men
Will gravely call us 'Mother,'
Or we be reaching empty hands
From this world to the other."

Lizzie Boehme sends her criticism of an article which appeared in the Chicago Journal a few weeks ago. Her remarks are right in the line of thought of some of our foremost reformers, and will doubtless meet with the approval of all who read this letter:

I have just been reading a paper published in a Chicago paper, upon Reforms. The author takes the ground that all idiots, cripples, deformed children, old people and all who, as she expresses it, "are only a misery to themselves and to everybody around them," should be mercifully put to death. I wish to say that I heartily disagree with this writer. We should have none of the blessings that come with self-sacrifice if it were not for these helpless ones, no dear ones who needed our attention, and we should grow intensely selfish. Again, we should lose the examples we have of lives made truer and more beautiful through patient suffering, and of the helpful, comforting object lessons we may all learn from the lives of old people, those who, according to this writer, "have outlived their usefulness." That depends upon what we mean by "usefulness," for there are many ways of being useful, after our physical strength has left us.

There is no need of there being idiots and cripples being born, if we learn how to teach the parents to live pure and right lives, for these defects are due only to the sins of the parents.

As for our criminals, when we are civilized enough to make our prisons schools for reforming criminals, instead of places of disgrace and punishment, then we shall begin to approach the true way of "disposing" of the wicked and vicious classes, and that way will not be by abusing them, treating them like unreasoning brutes, or by killing them outright.

I agree with the writer of the article referred to in this much, viz.: that we should have more art schools, music schools, libraries, etc., and these could be easily had if only we could make up our mind that they were more necessary than our very costly churches and theatres.

Nellie B.: Announcements of engagements may be made at as early a date as the interested parties desire. After the engagement is announced, the members of the gentleman's family call upon the lady he hopes to marry and invite her to a dinner where she is formally welcomed into the family circle and introduced to such of her future relatives as she may not be acquainted with. Afterwards her family return this compliment by inviting the family of the prospective son-in-law to dinner. Then the newspaper reporter hears of it, and then every one knows of it, as a matter of course.

What reasons are there in favor of such an announcement? Well, that depends upon circumstances. One bride-elect confided to me that her reason was so if her true-love (?) should ever leave her, people would know that she had been engaged; other people think that this public announcement and recognition is a very proper way to save the young people annoyance from any unwelcome attentions from other admirers.

Whatever reason may be given, such announcements tend to make an engagement seem more serious, and there is less likelihood of their being so thoughtlessly and carelessly entered into.

A Reader of the Blade: The address you ask for is, University Association, Association Building, Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. Laura Langston, while enjoying a summer outing, was thrown from a carriage and injured. Of course, we are all sorry that her pleasure had such an unfortunate ending, but I think we are all rejoiced that she has made such good use of her "enforced idleness" in writing to the Cozy Corner, and we invite her to come again:

Earnest Western steps into the Cozy Corner, from the M. G. R. room; you know they are very near each other, the rooms where our young women meet and that where the older women have their easy chairs—and she offers some very practical and helpful suggestions for the care of children.

Dear friends of the Cozy Corner:—You gave me such a kindly welcome before that I will come again, and while I am not a mother I would like to tell some of the tired, nervous mothers of some quiet pleasant amusements that the children may enjoy in the long winter evenings.

They may not be new to all, but most children will enjoy a change. Give the little tots a blunt pointed needle and buttons to string. They may be taught to pick them all up nicely; or give them a box of loose spools and a few thin, square boards, or blocks, for houses, castles, forts, farm buildings, etc., will prove an almost endless amusement, especially if some of the older ones will prepare people and animals for the farm by pasting pictures on heavy cardboard and cutting out with scissors or penknife. And this will give the older ones a pleasant occupation. Paper dolls, soldiers and animals or anything may be made to stand alone by pasting on a folded cardboard or by gluing a piece on the back, and an endless variety may be had from old catalogues, fashion plates, etc., and they may be dressed in bits of bright tissue.

Have the children play school with the older one for teacher. This will include writing, work, reading, and with perhaps a lively game at their recess provided the rest of their time is quietly spent. Give them something to busy the restless brains and something that will be helpful to each other. Always let them help mamma even though you could do it more quickly yourself. I have often noticed that because of being told to "run away and not bother" children become accustomed to that way until they do not think of offering to help, while if their little awkward efforts were encouraged and praised they would soon love to do it. Have the little ones and bear patiently with them for you will not always have them with you.

In answer to inquiry, Miss Bouton's book, Life's Gateways, is wholly in her own hands, and can only be obtained by sending to her. The present Arena Company has nothing to do with the publication of books and it is useless to send there. Life's Gateways will make a lovely holiday gift and will be sent postpaid for one dollar.

THE BLADE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

"There are three companions with whom you should keep on good terms, your wife, your stomach and your conscience. Ignore the claims of your stomach and you will set your wife by the ears and incidentally get your conscience into a hopeless condition."

"A Perplexed Housekeeper," writes to The Blade Cook, asking if she cannot give her "an absolutely new recipe." She is not particular what it is for, only she wishes "something no one else ever had if possible, if not "the most uncommon thing" that the Cook can furnish her.

It is more than probable that it was his cook, who suggested to Solomon that there was "nothing new under the sun," and though we think that he was mistaken in that statement, it is, even to this day, extremely difficult to find any recipes that are "absolutely new," but for something "very unusual," I give this recipe, taken from a very old, manuscript cook book belonging to one of the descendants of the Pilgrim mothers, it is called

Butter Crisp.

"Take a one pound roll of butter, and place it where it will be as cold as it can be without freezing, for several hours. When ready to use it, run a wooden spit through it lengthwise, balancing it as nearly as possible. Place the spit before a fire of coals and have some one to turn it constantly while you dredge it thickly with flour. As the heat penetrates the crust of browned flour and the butter breaks through it, stand ready to dredge on more flour. Continue this, for half an hour, more or less, and you will have a souffle of golden brown crisp, about five times the size of the roll of butter used. Serve at once in a hot, covered dish."

As an open fire was used in the days when this rich and seemingly indigestible dainty was made, it may be impossible to produce it now, but it is given, as a curiosity, if nothing more, and possibly some genius in domestic inventions may think of a way to utilize it with modern cooking arrangements.

To come down to our times, here is a recipe from the Boston Cooking School, which may be new enough to suit our Perplexed Housekeeper.

Egg Loaf.

Butter thickly a charlotte mold that holds about one pint; decorate the bottom and sides with cooked asparagus tips, thoroughly dried on a napkin. Prepare one cup of cream, white bechamel, or tomato sauce, add to it four hard boiled eggs finely chopped and the beaten yolks of six eggs; season with onion juice, salt and peper; turn the mixture carefully into the decorated mold and steam or cook in the oven, with the mold standing in a pan of hot water, for thirty minutes, or until the center is firm. Turn the loaf out carefully on to a hot dish, arrange about it some round croustades of fried bread, and upon them place the remainder of the bunch of asparagus cut into bits and dressed with cream sauce.

Mrs. A. H. Cooper, sends the following recipe, which may be a helpful suggestion in preparing our Thanksgiving dinners:

Vegetable Pudding.

One cupful grated carrot; 1 cupful grated potatoes; 1 cupful brown sugar; ½ cupful butter; 2½ cupfuls of flour; spices, raisins, currants and nutmeg to taste. Steam three hours and serve with hard or liquid sauce. This will keep, like fruit cake, and should be steamed till heated through when used.

The Cook acknowledges the receipt of recipes from Mrs. Attuisa H. Cooper and Mrs. C. R., and will be glad to hear from them again.

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

As cold weather approaches it is difficult for a gentleman with weak lungs to know just what to do to avoid taking cold. He does not care to wear his coat buttoned close to his neck, and very many gentlemen object to wearing an extra chest protector underneath their clothing. We give two illustrations to-

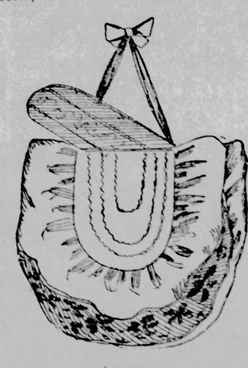
day, of fancy chest shields, which are quite ornamental as well as very warm. These are very convenient for extra protection during a long, cold drive.

The first illustration represents a shield made of quilted, black satin lined with white. This has a collar which affords protection to the back of the neck, the place most sensitive to the cold.

Black repped silk was used in making

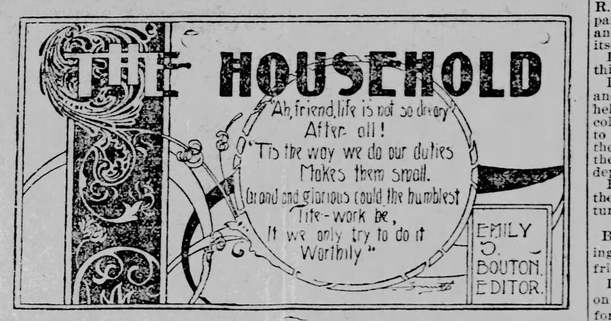
No. 2, add the short cape in the back is fastened to the front by a strap and buckle.

By request we give an illustration for a stocking bag which needs no description. It can be made of any material, or color, or combination you please and is a



most convenient addition to the housekeeper's work basket.

We receive everything, both life and happiness; but the manner in which we receive, that is what is still ours. * * * Watch, then, disciple of life, watch and labor towards the development of the angel within thee. We must dare to be happy, and dare to confess it, regarding ourselves always as the depositaries, not as the authors of our own joy.—Amiel's Journal.



WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING

THEY HAVE ENTERED A WIDER FIELD OF ACTION.

The Fact Made Evident at the Recent Meeting at Nashville—What Was Done.

Among the most hopeful signs of the times is the interest women are taking in studying the great problems which have forged to the front for solution. They are burning questions which touch the welfare and progress, not of a single class, a single community, not of one nation alone, but of all people, and it is the duty of the whole people to consider them carefully with a view to their wise solution. It is not time misspent for women to look into municipal affairs, even though they can take no active part in making changes, for their influence can be made a power by thought and words to a far greater degree than is realized. The same thing is true in both state and national matters. The ignorance which is oftimes commended as a mark of true womanhood is far from being so. It is in reality an evasion of responsibility, for in woman's hand is the teaching of the children and youth, the giving the first bent in the right direction, and the more intelligent she is the wiser will be her way of carrying out this duty.

The world ought to be better in the next decade than in this, and the next, and the next. I believe it will be, and one of the potent factors in its betterment is this broadening out of the thought and work of the mothers, sisters and daughters in the land. When it is said that this increase of intelligence, this wider apprehension of the affairs of life diminishes the happiness in homes, then an untruth is uttered. The apparent chaos which obtains to-day in social conditions does not come from the greater intelligence, from the higher education of woman, but from the unrest which always accompanies a transition period such as the present.

One thing, however, must not be lost sight of—that with the greater freedom, the larger opportunities which women enjoy, come the greater responsibility. Given the advantages of education in every line of thought, the chances of investigation of every great question, they can no longer shrink back into the home saying these things concern us not. They do concern each and every one, and every individual man or woman must bear a part in the solution of all these great problems.

The formation of the many clubs for study show that this conviction is growing stronger and stronger in the minds of women. They must see to it that the part they take is upon the higher ethical side, which is always and everywhere, no matter what may be asserted to the contrary, the real common-sense side of life. For it is common sense to seek the best which humanity is capable of reaching—common-sense, because in its finality even upon the material plane, it brings the best results. When we go beyond—and it is only common-sense to consider that there may be something beside the eating and drinking and making merry, something more than the winning of dollars or fame—then "the "best" taken in its inner, spiritual sense, is what is most worth striving for.

My thoughts have been turned more strongly to-day in the direction of woman's growing strength and influence in all of the affairs of life by receiving a resume sent to me from Nashville, of the meeting of the National Council of Women a few days ago, with the request to use it in some way so that the readers of The Blade may know what was done there. I copy it entire, because of its interest, and the comprehensive view it gives of the proceedings, showing how vital to the welfare of humanity were most of the subjects considered during its sessions:

The council idea, which had its inception at Washington at the great jubilee in 1888, and which was nurtured at the World's Congress of Representative Women, and strengthened by a series of annual meetings at Boston, Atlanta and New York, following the great triennial gathering at the United States capital in 1895, has become a great and powerful growth. The mother tree has thrown off its roots until in Canada, Great Britain, Germany, New South Wales and Sweden are strong representative councils, with others forming in France, Switzerland, Holland, and other great countries of Europe. The National Council of Holland will complete its organization under the Queen Regent and the auspices of government, when the young Queen shall have attained her majority and wear the crown.

What was once a plant to be fostered and cherished has now become a healthful plant for the healing of the nations. At the annual meeting of the executive board, which has occupied the platform of the woman's department of the Tennessee Centennial, the enthusiasm was such that standing room only was the order of the day. Nothing could exceed the hospitalities and courtesies extended by the woman's department, under the leadership of Mrs. Van Leer Kirkman, and in the coming together of women from every part of the United States, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the northern lakes to the gulf, has developed the sympathy which has taken the place of the old-fashioned courtesy of toleration, and has proven conclusively that if any great advance is to be made along educational, philanthropic, reformatory and patriotic lines, it must be through the solidarity of American womanhood reaching out the olive branch of peace to every nationality under the sun.

The meetings were presided over by Rev. Anna Shaw, whose first duty it was to respond to an address of welcome on behalf of the woman's department from Miss Mary B. Temple, vice president for East Tennessee and one of the earliest officers and organizers of the General Federation of Woman's Clubs, and the Daughters of the American Revolution. Both of these speakers were imbued with the council idea, which is sympathy instead of toleration, accepting and recognizing the good in each society, and taking no cognizance of that which may not appeal to the support of the whole. This was the turning point, the words of these speakers took such a strong hold upon the women present that from that time forth the motto of the National Council of Women, which is "Lead Kindly Light," became the answer to a prayer which came through the still, small voice of womanly conscience "Study the things that make for peace."

Of the 18 great national associations affiliated together in the National Council of Women, representatives were present from the American Woman's Suffrage Association, Association of Loyal Women of American Liberty, Woman's Relief Corps of the Grand Army of the Republic, National Industrial School for Girls, Association of Women Stenographers, Christian League for the Promotion of Social Purity, the Florence Crittenden Mission, Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and Universal Peace Union.

Local councils were reported by personal representatives from Akron, O., Indianapolis, Ind., Quincy, Ill., Cleveland, O., and Memphis and Maryville, Tenn., these being the pioneers in local councils which are forming in many states. From all these came reports of local councils co-operating with municipal governments for city improvements of streets and penal institutions, and the industrial and educational systems in the schools, based upon the kindergarten for children, and manual training as they advance into the higher grades.

The National Congress of Mothers, organized in Washington February last, was represented by Mrs. Sallie A. Cotton, of Falkland, N. C. Mrs. Lyle, of the Canadian council of Canada, represented the Dominion, an organization which was the immediate first fruits of the World's Congress. Greetings were received from the Countess of Aberdeen, president of the International Council of Women, Mrs. Adlai Stevenson, of the Daughters of the Revolution, travelling abroad, and President and Mrs. McKinley. An invitation was accepted from the Commercial Club of Omaha, which preceded the invitation of the Woman's Department of the Omaha Exposition, to hold the next annual meeting of the council in that city.

Among the able speakers who were heard at the several sessions were Miss Susan B. Anthony on the history of suffrage and its influence in securing a modification of laws for the protection of women and children; Mrs. Kate Brownlee Sherwood on the national council as an agent in promoting national patriotism; Mrs. May Wright Sewall, on the International Council and the promotion of the council idea; Mrs. Elizabeth Boynton Herbert, Rev. Anna Garland Spencer, Miss Sarah J. Farmer, of Greenacre, on the promotion and growth of religious unity, and the Countess di Brazzi on the promotion of universal peace and arbitration.

The subject of improved dress for women was presented by Mrs. Annie White Johnson, of Chicago, with an illustrated exhibit by Madam Bunnell, in costumes, and by Mrs. Oscar Denton, of Mississippi, in classical poses, such as are only possible when the human body is divested of stays, chokers and tight sleeves.

The Countess di Brazzi brought with her the universal peace flag, which has first been made in Rome, her home. This flag is yellow, purple and white, the stripes running vertically, which she explained was manhood or strength, represented by the yellow, womanhood, or the nurturing power by the purple, and white, purety and receptivity, the child. On the purple or central stripe, is a symbolic design, representing the hand of a man and that of a woman clasped from the wrists of each rising the white wings of the dove of peace, and from the hands depend the shield, the whole typical of spiritual power rising from the peaceful foundation of material things. Over all is a single star, illustrative of the unity of peace, towards which all nations are tending. This flag was adopted by the council, and recommended to all bodies of women. The council also placed itself on record on the great pending question of licensing vice as recognizing but one standard of purety for the man and the woman.

Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson, of New York city, having tendered her resignation as president, owing to continued ill-health, that office reverts to Mrs. May Wright Sewall, who was the first secretary and the late president of the National Council, and is the organizing vice president of the International Council of Women. Mrs. Sewall, together with Mrs. Rachael Foster Avery, who was active in the Nashville meetings, planned and carried to a successful conclusion the World's Fair Congress of Representative Women.

Among the great national associations which were represented at Nashville were the Woman's Relief Corps, 140,000 strong by its representative, Mrs. Sarah J. Martin, and the W. C. T. U., having nearly twice as many members. Mrs. Elizabeth B. Grannis, of New York City, represented the special purity work, through the society of which she is president, and Mrs. Kate Waller Barrett, of Washington, D. C., the multiplied charities of the Crittenden Missions. Mrs. Francis H. Mosher, professors in Hillsdale College, Michigan, and representative of the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society, was elected treasurer to fill a vacancy. This makes two Michigan college-bred women, who are officers of the council, Mrs. Louise Barnum Robbins, having filled that position since the triennial at Washington.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Merry-Go-Rounders, listen! The Blade has upon hand a number of the beautiful badges which were gotten up some time ago for your benefit. As they seem too expensive, the publishers have generously decided to cut the price of those which are left in two, that is so long as they last they will be sold for 25 cents each. Those who want them will need to order quickly as there are not nearly enough to go around, and "first come, first served." Now is your chance to secure this lovely pin.

Timothy comes rejoicing this morning, and gives a good reason for his joy:

I am glad that I am a M. G. R. While I have had the pleasure of meeting only a few personally, I feel sure that I am thought of from the icy coasts of Maine to the Golden Gate of California, from the fact that I believe the M. G. R.'s are mindful of each other.

We may seem to be doing but little good, but our ranks are filling up, and we are in everything becoming stronger and more firmly established.

Connected with one of the greatest "weeklies," we may attain to something great in life.

The secret of true greatness, M. G. R.'s, is this: Heed little things; do our part; be honest, and live the to-day right, and the to-morrow will take care of itself.

I feel hopeful for the "after-while" of this scattered-far-and-wide organization.

It has a history, though yet unwritten, and I call upon each one in the circle to help forge its chain by contributing to its columns, and, at the same time, not try to monopolize space and precedence. Give the A. B. C. students a chance to express their sentiments, for its future success depends upon them.

Business in these quarters is feeling the great throb of prosperity, and the future is hopeful.

Brunette's letter had the effect of bringing back to us at least one of our old friends, Lionne:

I feel very timid about pressing myself on your memory, for I feel sure you have forgotten me, although I assure you I have not lost interest in the circle.

As we have been very busy harvesting our grape crop, which is the principal production of this vicinity, I have not had time to read the papers, as they came, but laid them one side, and have just been reading up. I have also been clipping the choice bits which I always find in the Blade.

While reading, I found Brunette's suggestion to delinquent members, and this letter is the result.

Two new houses are being built in sight of our home, and all the women in the neighborhood gather round them to look on and gossip. It is very amusing, to say the least, to watch them, and think how little they must have to do at home.

Another response to Brunette's suggestion comes from Otach. "A word fitly spoken may accomplish much, either good or ill," is proven to be true in this instance, only it is all "good."

Since Brunette has inquired for me, and spoken my name right out loud, I will rise and respond "present."

I look upon a school teacher's life as little less than a holiday. (I have never taught school). Nothing to do after 4 o'clock! Excuse me, Queen Mab, of course, I don't mean you. You surely don't do all of the housework out of school hours, do you? I am a housekeeper myself.

I went nutting last Friday, and had so much fun I'd like to go again, if some of you will come after me—girls preferred.

Thanks, Cumtux, for the explanation of your name. It is quite interesting, and now let us hear from Lapsus Calimi as to his. It has long been a source of wonder to me and I have tried to guess it out in this way: as lapsus linguae is a slip of the tongue is lapsus calimi a slip of the pen?

Won't Vivian's cousin please tell us more of Vivian's life? It must have been a beautiful one. I know he will be sadly missed by the M. G. R.'s.

Broncho Bill, after a very long absence, presents himself with his excuse for not attending the picnic. Miss Prudence hopes he will arrange to be present at the Thanksgiving dinner and the Christmas tree.

I have been away from the circle so long I may need an introduction, but here I am, with a good morning to all. I could not attend the picnic as the expense of shipping would be more than we could well stand, and it was too far to drive, so I could not be on hand at the trains with my dray to haul the many well filled baskets for you there. I have told Miss Prudence I am a drayman; I did not intend to tell. Well, as I couldn't do the draying I would not go just for fun and to be an ornament, as I am not ornamental in the least.

Here is health, happiness and prosperity to all the newly married folks and I hope it will not be long till we can extend congratulations to many more, and with many thanks I will take home to my wife and myself a part of the congratulations offered. I hardly find time to read except the letters in the M. G. R.'s column.

Admit Saloonkeeper's Son, shake hands and we'll be friends.

I wear a badge, not a M. G. R. badge, but one that reads "city drayman"—pay my license and do my work as a M. G. R. should, the best I can.

W. E. A. must not think herself forgotten because no one chanced to ask why she had absented herself so long from the M. G. R. meetings. No doubt many have wondered at her absence and wished for her return, but in our busy lives we are all liable to neglect to do and to say the thing we wish most to do and say:

After a year's absence I again knock at your door asking admittance. There are many excuses I might offer for not writing sooner; but duties which I could not shirk kept me busy for a time; and then when leisure moments presented themselves thought I would wait and see how long before some one would inquire for me. Lo, a whole year has passed and I was not missed yet. Of how little consequence is one life to the world. I am a home girl, for there is, I believe, no better place, or one in which a woman comes nearer being what God intended her to be, than in a home, doing there whatsoever her hand findeth to do. Yet I take an interest in politics, and read the newspapers and try to know as much about the world in general as my brothers.

Saloonkeeper's Son seems to be the most "talked about" person in the circle just at present; hope the many words of encouragement and praise will not spoil him, and they will not if he is "true blue." I hope that by a true, earnest, consecrated, Christian life he may help his father to see the error of his way, and remove that terrible stumbling block from the path of the young.

Jewell: I have been absent some time, and it makes me sad, indeed, to think, during my absence, death has intered our circle and removed one of our loved members.

I have read and re-read his letter—and, to think we were among the ones he thought of last! I think the writer of that letter might surely fall asleep with the consciousness of having been a powerful means of operating essentil good for the welfare of his many M. G. R. friends. You are aware that I refer to the lamented death of our loved Vivian. I have adopted for my guidance his last suggestion: "The truth can not hurt us in the light of man."

What a glorious thought, for, "If God be for us, who can be against us."

Laska, I, too, like "Lucile." It is an honest, natural, human love story, in which the reader is too deeply interested to see any moral until the book is closed.

How many of you have guessed that it is Bonnie Burnie whose pictured face is at the head of this department this week?

BLUE EYES.

Blue eyes that shine in the gloaming—
Frankly and honestly blue;
Blue eyes aglow with a lovelight
So sober and tender and true,
What will you see in the future,
When, from the boyhood estate,
Time brings a man to do battle
Ever and ever with fate?

Blue eyes, so sweet and so tender,
Life is not always a dream—
Often man's eyes grow aweary,
Beauty is never supreme.
Learn, then, to fashion a curtain,
Subject to sense and to will:
Look, when you may, at the better;
Curtain yourse.ves from the ill.

Blue eyes, I sigh in the twilight—
Would that you ever might retain
Some of the beauty they showed you
Once on the heavenly planet.
If you but treasure it always,
Life will seem better to you—
Blue eyes that shine with a lovelight
Sober and tender and true.

—Franklyn W. Lee.

... OUR YOUNG FOLKS ...

"MICHAELMAS DAISIES AND GOLDEN-ROD."

My youngest-born is an Autumn child,
And hers are the Autumn skies;
A wealth of gold is her sunny hair,
And violet-blue her eyes;
And I liken this latest gift of God
To Michaelmas Daisies and Golden-rod.

Fair children have brightened my path in life,
And each was a flower in her way;
A rose, a lily, a violet—
A gladsome Summer array.

They budded for me, but now they are gone
To bloom for others, and I am alone.

Except for this lassie, and, oh! how sweet
She grows to me day by day.
Her golden locks ever shine in the west,
And her blue eyes are dancing with light,
And my Autumn heart evermore shall be
For its Michaelmas Daisies and Golden-rod.

—Mrs. W. H. Van Cor.

FIGHTING FOR PRINCIPAL.

I am certain that the Scrabbletown district was the worst I ever knew. I can not now recall a single redeeming feature. The Saturday before the Monday when school began I took a hoe and shovel to clean out the school room, which had been used for housing sheep during the preceding winter, and when the boys and girls came rushing in to fight over their seats that Monday morning, it occurred to me that the winter occupants of the building had the advantage in many respects over the present herd in the temple of learning.

It took some time to get anything like discipline into good working order, but patience and perseverance were duly rewarded, and something resembling progress at last began. The hardest evil to overcome was fighting among the boys. It had been inherited from preceding generations and the school house door-yard had been looked upon by those generations as the legitimate battle-field where the disputes of the neighborhood were to be settled. To put a stop to this was early found to be impossible. The evil must be looked upon as a propensity

HE WAS WHIPPED.

to be guided, not restrained; and when at last it began to dawn upon those young minds, fighting for principle was the only ground for a "scrap," it was all that could be reasonably expected from one generation in that district.

When, therefore, the high voices and the short words announced one day during the boys' recess that a battle was on, I stepped to the window to see what should be done about it. They were at it, tooth and nail; and, if earnestness is any sign of success, it was doubtful on which side victory was to perch. One boy was much the larger and he was sure of doing some effective pummeling. The small boy wasn't sure of anything; but fist and foot, under the direction of vigorous muscles, were doing something in the way of defense and far more in the impressions left on the face and body of his big opponent.

The small boy at first got the worst of it, and the big fellow, sure of the result, did his best to bring the matter to an early finish, unluckily for that conclusion, the small boy belonged to that class who never know when they are beaten, and finally he managed to "get on top." Then in less time than it takes to tell it, the big boy was roaring like a bull. He knew when he was whipped, and when he hesitated to acknowledge it, a little more vigorous treatment brought him to terms, and Bob Cranmer was the acknowledged victor.

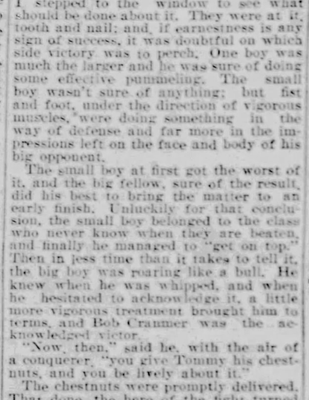
"Now, then," said he, with the air of a conqueror, "you give Tommy his chestnuts, and you be lively about it."

The chestnuts were promptly delivered. That done, the hero of the fight turned to another boy, who had been a party to the robbing, and, with startling distinctness exclaimed: "Now, Kip Jones, it's your turn!"

Kip Jones, like the rest of the cowardly roll, would have found valor in his heels if there had been a chance. Like a flash the attack was made and like a summer tempest it was soon over, with the black clouds doing their level best to reach the distant horizon in the shortest possible time.

"Now, you Tom, I've a mind to lick you! What did you let him have the chestnuts for, anyway. Threaten? Shucks! You have two good fists haven't you? Two to one! What if they were ten to one? Do you give up because the odds are against you? That's what the teacher means by fighting for principle. Then, with a heartiness that told of the spirit within him, he exclaimed: "I wish there had been ten of 'em!"

That same fall, after harvesting was over, young Rob, then twelve years old, got a place in the store at the village. Rain or shine, he was the first one there in the morning, although it was a good mile, and he had the chores to do before he started. He worked there five years, and when these were over, he had five hundred dollars in the bank with the interest; he had a fair idea of store management, and what was the surprise to



HE ADVISES FIGHT.

everybody outside of home, he had kept up his school work, so that when he entered the academy, he wasn't far behind those who had been there all the time.

He was at school three years. In the meantime, concluding that he liked trade better than anything else, he entered an establishment in a rapidly growing town and went to work. In '53, when the financial cyclone came, the house that Rob Cranmer was working for began to fear it was founded on anything but a rock. One day when things were blackest, Rob was called into the office and was told that he had better take the first chance he had to get another position.

"What do I want to do that for?"

"Because, Rob, it looks as if we're going under."

"Going under! There isn't any sense in that. What's the matter with bringing that man Barber to time? Why don't you come down for all you're worth on Crash & Co., for a settlement. Why not hit Hardpenny & Briggs a thump that will make them think the world is coming to an end? I just wish you'd let me go at this thing. Go under, if you must, but I tell you what, if I did go under there should be some lively drowning matches around here before my little bubble of carbonic acid marked the place where I went down."

The two partners looked at each other. The junior member of the firm nodded and the senior spoke for both. "You get us out of this, Rob, in good shape, and there shall be three members of the firm the day you do it."

"Do you mean it?"

"We mean it."

The young man took some bills from the desk, put them into his pocket and went out. When he came back in an hour or two afterwards, he said: "If you will take my advice, one of you will buy out the effects of the building had the advantage in many respects over the present herd in the temple of learning.

It took some time to get anything like discipline into good working order, but patience and perseverance were duly rewarded, and something resembling progress at last began. The hardest evil to overcome was fighting among the boys. It had been inherited from preceding generations and the school house door-yard had been looked upon by those generations as the legitimate battle-field where the disputes of the neighborhood were to be settled. To put a stop to this was early found to be impossible. The evil must be looked upon as a propensity to be guided, not restrained; and when at last it began to dawn upon those young minds, fighting for principle was the only ground for a "scrap," it was all that could be reasonably expected from one generation in that district.

When, therefore, the high voices and the short words announced one day during the boys' recess that a battle was on, I stepped to the window to see what should be done about it. They were at it, tooth and nail; and, if earnestness is any sign of success, it was doubtful on which side victory was to perch. One boy was much the larger and he was sure of doing some effective pummeling. The small boy wasn't sure of anything; but fist and foot, under the direction of vigorous muscles, were doing something in the way of defense and far more in the impressions left on the face and body of his big opponent.

The small boy at first got the worst of it, and the big fellow, sure of the result, did his best to bring the matter to an early finish, unluckily for that conclusion, the small boy belonged to that class who never know when they are beaten, and finally he managed to "get on top." Then in less time than it takes to tell it, the big boy was roaring like a bull. He knew when he was whipped, and when he hesitated to acknowledge it, a little more vigorous treatment brought him to terms, and Bob Cranmer was the acknowledged victor.

"Now, then," said he, with the air of a conqueror, "you give Tommy his chestnuts, and you be lively about it."

The chestnuts were promptly delivered. That done, the hero of the fight turned to another boy, who had been a party to the robbing, and, with startling distinctness exclaimed: "Now, Kip Jones, it's your turn!"

Kip Jones, like the rest of the cowardly roll, would have found valor in his heels if there had been a chance. Like a flash the attack was made and like a summer tempest it was soon over, with the black clouds doing their level best to reach the distant horizon in the shortest possible time.

"Now, you Tom, I've a mind to lick you! What did you let him have the chestnuts for, anyway. Threaten? Shucks! You have two good fists haven't you? Two to one! What if they were ten to one? Do you give up because the odds are against you? That's what the teacher means by fighting for principle. Then, with a heartiness that told of the spirit within him, he exclaimed: "I wish there had been ten of 'em!"

That same fall, after harvesting was over, young Rob, then twelve years old, got a place in the store at the village. Rain or shine, he was the first one there in the morning, although it was a good mile, and he had the chores to do before he started. He worked there five years, and when these were over, he had five hundred dollars in the bank with the interest; he had a fair idea of store

Mrs. Lyman Abbott

is writing a series of interesting articles,

"Peaceful Valley" Papers,

for

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

Lilian Bell is writing a series of bright letters, "A Chicago Girl in Europe."

There are more good things for the coming year than ever before—more and better illustrations—more for a dollar. November number

TEN CENTS A COPY

The Curtis Publishing Company
Philadelphia

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated man or woman.

NEW YORK ELECTION.

Most Remarkable Municipal Campaign in History of the World.

New York, Nov. 3.—This election ends the most remarkable campaign in the history of the municipal politics of America, perhaps of the world. Never before has a mere city election attracted to itself such widespread and intense interest. There were several facts which might have made this election remarkable and most important, but these were only minor matters. The tremendous patronage in the hands of the rulers for the next four years is a thing unrivaled in American cities. The political importance of the election was of a prime quality and quantity. New York is one of the world's largest cities. But all these things, large as they are, were not the things that sounded this republic to its depths in this election. The issue which sprang full armed into the front of the fight was the great question in the minds of the citizens of every municipality in the land. It was the question of better city government. It was the direct issue between the citizen and the political boss. It was the issue between the ringster who steals and the taxpayer who is plundered. It was a trial with honesty and villainy as the respective plaintiff and defendant. The people of Greater New York were the jury.

They have rendered their verdict. Two months hence Tammany will be privileged to put its numerous hands into the public purse. Will that compact criminal conspiracy neglect its opportunity? Will Boss Croker hesitate to make good the $2,000,000 of ill-gotten gains squandered in England? While Tammany's great throat was growing hoarse with shouting last night these questions were being asked and answered by honest men.

New York State.

New York, Nov. 3.—For chief judge of the court of appeals Parker, Democrat, has a majority in the state of 58,159.

Taking the revised figures of the returns from the boroughs of Bronx, Brooklyn, Manhattan and Richmond, and the unrevised figures from Queens the total for mayor of Greater New York is:

Van Wyck, (Dem), 228,943.
Low, (Citizens Union), 147,365.
Tracy, (Rep), 101,176.
George, (Jefferson Dem), 19,747.
Van Wyck's plurality, 81,578.

New York Legislature.

New York, Nov. 3.—The latest returns on members of the assembly (lower house of the state legislature), give the Republicans a majority of twelve in a total membership of 150. In the last assembly the Republican majority was 78. Three citizens' union nominees were elected in this city. The Senate, which holds over, has a Republican majority of 20.

Nebraska.

Omaha, Neb., Nov. 4.—Fifty-two counties have made returns on the head of the ticket up to the hour of going to press to-day. These give: Sullivan, (Dem. fusion), 63,950; Post (Rep.), 59,245. The same counties last year gave Holcomb 81,077; McColl, 67,170. This shows the vote to have fallen off 16.19 per cent from 1896. The counties yet to hear from gave a total vote that year of 62,691. If this vote decreases in the same proportion as that already reported the counties yet to hear from will give a total of 51,793 for the head of the ticket. Judge Sullivan has received so far 53.5 per cent of the vote cast. If this rate is maintained he will get 27,709 votes in the remaining counties and Post will get 24,084. This will leave the total vote approximately Sullivan, 93,659; Post, 83,329; Sullivan's plurality, 10,330.

South Dakota.

Huron, S. D., Nov. 4.—Returns from election from eight circuit court judges show the Republicans have won the following circuits: First circuit, E. G. Smith, of Yankton; second circuit, J. W. Jones, of Sioux Falls; fourth circuit, Frank B. Smith, of Mitchell; fifth circuit, 9. W. Campbell, of Aberdeen; sixth circuit, E. L. Gaffey, Pierre; eighth circuit, W. G. Rice, of Redfield. The third circuit the fusionists have elected Julian Bennett, of Watertown, and Levi McGee, of Rapid City, in the seventh circuit.

Iowa.

Des Moines, Ia., Nov. 4.—The returns by counties are nearly all in now. Chairman McMillan of the Republican state committee has complete returns from ninety-four counties and has estimated returns from the five remaining counties, by his means he figures a plurality for Shaw, Republican, about 31,789. He thinks these figures will vary but little as the corrected returns for the five estimated counties come in.

The Republican plurality last year was 65,522, according to Republican estimates it is therefore just about cut in two. Two years ago is was 59,000, for Drake for governor. Then the Populists had a separate ticket. If the Populist vote be subtracted, the Republicans would have a larger plurality this year than two years ago. The legislature is safely Republican. The senate has 50 members of which 38 are Republicans and 12 Populists and Democrats. The house has 100 members of whom the Republicans have elected 61 and the Populists and Democrats 39. These figures are subject to slight variations, probably to the advantage of the Democrats, but they are essentially safe.

Kentucky.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 3.—Kentucky wheels into the Democratic column again by a majority of over 25,000. Reports from all over the state show that Sam J. Shackelford, the silver Democrat nominee for appellate court clerk, will have fully 25,000, if not 30,000, majority and that the silver Democrats will have a majority of over 20 in the two houses of the general assembly.

Louisville, that has not gone Democratic for three elections, gives Weaver, the Democratic nominee for mayor, about 2,500 majority, and with three exceptions the whole municipal ticket has been elected.

Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia, Nov. 4.—The complete vote of Pennsylvania is as follows: For state treasurer, Beacom, Republican, 304,957; Brown, Democrat, 240,216; Swallow, Prohibitionist, 116,153; Thompson, Independent, 13,293. Beacom's plurality, 124,381.

For auditor general, McCauley, Republican, 400,935; Ritter, Democrat, 260,164; Lathrope, Prohibitionist, 55,882; McCauley's plurality 140,551. The total vote for state treasurer is 734,259, as compared with 767,807 in 1895 and 1,194,355 in 1896.

Dr. Swallow, Prohibitionist, has a plurality of ten in the 67 counties.

Massachusetts.

Boston, Nov. 4.—The entire vote of the state with the exception of the town of Gosnold, is completed and the returns give Wolcott, 165,000; Williams, 79,414, Everett, 14,134. The senate of 1898 will stand 33 Republicans and 7 Democrats. The house remains unchanged, 182 Republicans, 91 Democrats, 6 Independents, one Prohibition. The vote for the remainder of the state ticket runs very close to that of the candidate for governor.

Colorado.

Denver, Nov. 3.—The result in Colorado is still in doubt. The News says that William H. Gabbert, Democrat-Populist candidate for judge of the Supreme Court, is probably elected by 8,000 majority. The Republican says that Charles D. Hayt, Republican and silver Republican, will have 3,000 majority or more. Hayt carried this county by about 7,000 majority. The entire silver Republican ticket appears to have been elected in this county, although the News claims the re-election of Sheriff Webb on the Civic Federation and Democratic tickets. The fusionists appear to have defeated the Republicans in El Paso county, of which Colorado Springs is county seat, and in Leadville and Lake county the silver Republicans made a clean sweep.

Denver, Colo., Nov. 4.—The vote for supreme court judge is so close between Charles D. Hayt, Republican, and William H. Gabbert (Pop-Dem.) that neither side will give up until the official count is made. The unofficial returns received up to noon to-day, however, point to the election of Gabbert. Milton Smith, chairman of the Democratic state central committee, has issued a statement claiming 3,000 majority for Gabbert.

The latest figures in this county give Webb, civic federation candidate, 51 majority over Borstadt, silver Republican. For all the other county offices silver Republicans were elected.

New Jersey.

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 4.—The New Jersey assembly will have a Republican majority of 21 on joint ballot. The latest figures from the different counties show that the Democrats have elected five senators and the Republicans one. With the hold-over senators the senate stands 14 Republicans to 7 Democrats.

DEFEATS GORMAN.

Maryland Legislature is Republican in Both Branches.

Baltimore, Nov. 4.—The Evening News (Independent Democrat) in an extra announces that corrected returns in Talbot county insure the election of the entire Republican legislative delegation from that county. Talbot was originally conceded to the Democrats, but later unofficial returns showed that Levi H. Tull, Republican, had a majority of two votes over Frank S. Oren and William N. Leonard, Democrats, and that Edward Woodall, Republican, had tied them, while William C. Dudley, Democrat, had a majority of but four. The Evening News claims that the change insures the lower house to the Republicans by 47 votes to 43 for the Democrats, gives the Republicans 18 to 8 in the senate, and a majority of 13 on joint ballot. Calvert county elects the entire Republican delegation by about 350 majority. In Washington county, Bomberger, Republican, defeats Bell, Democrat, by 98 votes, while in Carroll the vote between Birnie, Republican, and Crouse, Democrat, is so close that neither majority will probably exceed ten votes. In Caroline county, Messick, Republican for senator, has but 17 majority, while Todd, Republican for assembly, beats Farrell, Democrat, by only 28. Downing, Democrat, in Prince Georges, has but five more votes than Rollins, Republican, and there are but 21 votes difference between the highest Democratic candidate and the lowest Republican candidate in the county. In Montgomery, with one precinct missing, but 53 votes separate Anderson, the low est Republican, from White, the highest Democrat.

OHIO IS REPUBLICAN.

This Point as to the Legislature Considered Ended.

Columbus, O., Nov. 6.—The contest for control of the Ohio legislature is considered ended to-day. The official counting on close counties will continue next week, but there has been such close watching that no material changes are expected. The indications are that the Senate will stand 19 Democrats and 17 Republicans and the House 51 Democrats and 98 Republicans with a majority of five Republicans on joint ballot. There may be several contested seats, but these cannot be considered till the legislature meets the first Monday in January next.

Since it seems to be settled that the Republicans have a small majority on joint ballot, the rumors are revived about a combine of certain Republican members with the 70 Democratic members for the election of some other than Senator Hanna on the joint ballot. When Senator Foraker was endorsed by the Republican state convention two years ago for his present position in the Senate, there was no legislative caucus. It is announced now that there will be a Republican Senatorial caucus when the legislature convenes next January. Senator Hanna was indorsed at the last state convention for the Senate, but the old factional fight that formerly existed between Sherman's and Foraker's following, and later between the friends of McKinley and Foraker, has been revived this year with more intense feeling than heretofore. It is said that there are about a dozen of the Republican members who had some factional opposition in their counties, especially for their nominations, who do not feel kindly towards the junior Ohio Senator.

There has been so much talk about combines that it is certain that Republicans will hold a joint caucus for the nomination of a candidate for Senator, and Senator Hanna will no doubt be the caucus nominee. It is thought that as the regular nominee there will be no trouble about his election, as none of the Republican members would refuse under the circumstances either to enter the caucus or to support its nominee. There are some Republicans, who are not members of the legislature, who are said to be working for an anti-Hanna combine, but none of the members are known to favor such a movement. Governor Bushnell will have a Democratic Senate on which to depend for the confirmation of his appointments and no partisan legislation can be passed.

In addition to watching the official counting, the representatives of candidates are out in the counties seeing the members-elect for support in the offices at the organization of both branches, and the Senatorial question will enter largely into the organization of both branches as well as into the cases of contested seats.

SENATOR VOIGHT,

The Cincinnati Man, is an Important Factor.

Cincinnati, O., Nov. 5.—Senator-elect Louis Voight, one of the Independent Republicans elected in Hamilton county, was asked how he stood on political matters. Mr. Voight replied: "I am a Republican, a sound money man, and furthermore, I am a supporter of the present national administration."

"How will you vote on United States Senator?"

"I shall vote for a Republican," replied Mr. Voight.

"Will you vote for Hanna?"

"That I will not say, nor will I say for whom I shall vote."

"Will you attend the Republican caucus?"

"I will not."

"In the event Hanna is the choice of the Republican caucus for United States will you vote for him?"

"That I will not say. I will repeat that I shall vote for a Republican for United States Senator, but will not go farther than that until the time comes to vote."

CHIEF IN TROUBLE.

Isparhecher Must Answer to His People for Queer Doings.

Muskogee, I. T., Nov. 6.—The House of Warriors has voted to file articles of impeachment against Principal Chief Isparhecher. He is charged with being a particeps criminis with the warrant committee, who approved $89,000 in fraudulent warrants. There are several other charges against him, among which are that "He paid N. B. Moore $1,000 without an appropriation being made by the council that he misapplied $3,000 which was appropriated and placed in his hands to be used in removing intruders from the nation; that he refused to authorize the second chief to take his place in the executive office during his absence in Washington, and that he appointed and commissioned two delegates to Washington, D. C., in violation of the law." A committee has also been appointed to examine the accounts of Treasurer Childers.

Mark Twain Not Making Money.

Hartford, Conn., Nov. 9.—Mark Twain's publishers have received a cable gram from the author in which he denies the report that he recently wrote a letter to a personal friend in this country stating that he had made $82,000 the last two years and had paid his business debts in full. The facts are that Mr. Clemens still owes about $50,000 on account of C. L. Webster & Co.

Boys for the Navy.

Mare Island, Cal., Nov. 6.—The commandant of the navy yard here has received instructions from the navy department to ship 100 apprentices for the ships of the Pacific squadron that are now in commission.

SIMPLICITY ITSELF.

A SIMPLE HARMLESS REMEDY.

Yet It Cures the Worst Cases of Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

Dr. Jennison, who has made a life study of stomach troubles, says: All forms of indigestion really amount to the same thing, that is, failure to completely digest the food eaten; no matter whether the trouble is acid dyspepsia or sour stomach, belching of wind, nervous Dyspepsia or loss of flesh and appetite; a person will not have any of them if the stomach can be induced by any natural, harmless way to thoroughly digest what is eaten, and this can be done by a simple remedy which I have tested in hundreds of aggravated cases with complete success. The remedy is a combination of fruit and vegetable essences, pure aseptic pepsin and golden seal put up in the form of pleasant tasting tablets and sold by druggists under the name of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. One or two of these tablets should be taken after meals and allowed to dissolve in the mouth and mingling with the food in the stomach digests it completely before it has time to ferment, decay and sour.

On actual experiment one grain of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will digest three thousand grains of meat, eggs and similar wholesome foods.

It is safe to say if this wholesome remedy was better known, by people generally, it would be a national blessing, as we are a nation of dyspeptics and nine-tenths of all diseases owe their origin to imperfect digestion and nutrition.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are not a secret patent medicine, but a fifty cent package will do more real good for a weak stomach than fifty dollars' worth of patent medicines, and a person has the satisfaction of knowing just what he is putting into his stomach, which he does not know, when widely advertised patent medicines are used.

All druggists sell Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets full sized packages 50 cts.

A little book on cause and cure of stomach troubles mailed free by addressing The Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

SENATOR-ELECT VOIGHT.

COMMISSIONERS RETURN.

Wolcott and Paine Landed in New York Yesterday.

New York, Nov. 6.—Senator Edward O. Wolcott, of Colorado, and General Charles J. Paine, two of the monetary commissioners appointed by President McKinley to confer with European governments concerning the feasibility of establishing international bimetallism, arrived here last night on the steamship Campania. The other commissioner, former vice president Stevenson, will return on a later vessel.

Senator Wolcott asked to be excused from saying anything of his mission abroad.

General Paine also declined to speak. Senator Wolcott will remain here for a couple of days and then go to Washington.

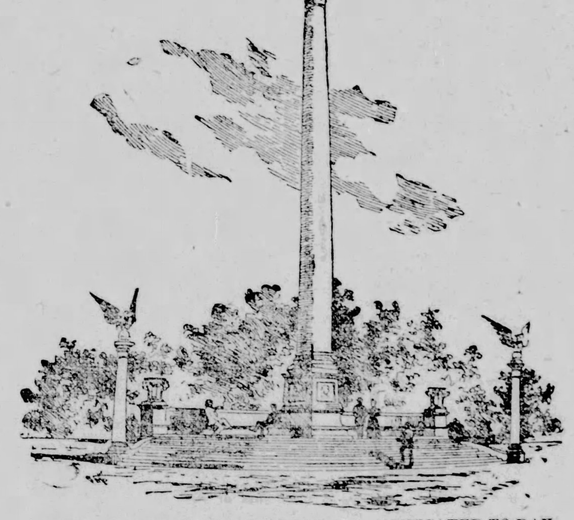
Charles D. Lane, chairman of the national silver party, was also a passenger on the Campania. He had been to Europe on a pleasure and business trip. Referring to the mission of the monetary commissioners Mr. Lane said he had not expected anything better from the European governments. They were against bi-metallism, but he was of the opinion that the people of this country would eventually adopt it independent of the European powers.

MONUMENT TO LOVEJOY.

The Anti-Slavery Writer Who Was Murdered by a Mob.

Alton, Ill., Nov. 8.—Imposing ceremonies marked to-day the dedication of the monument to the memory of Elijah P. Lovejoy, the anti-slavery writer and leader who, sixty years ago last night was shot down in this city while defending his printing press against the fury of a pro-slavery mob. The town was appropriately decorated and there was a general suspension of business. The exercises were preceded by a parade. An immense throng gathered around the monument and joined in singing a patriotic hymn to inaugurate the proceedings. Lieutenant Governor Northcott delivered the address in behalf of the state, and Thomas Dimmock, of St. Louis, spoke for the city of Alton and the Lovejoy Association. The dedicating poem was read by F. C. Riehl, and as the canvass covering fell from the shaft of the monument a salute was fired by the Alton division of the naval militia.

The memorial stands on the bluffs, faces the Mississippi river, and overlooks the railroads of Quincy granite. The base has the general appearance of the Lincoln monument in Lincoln Park, Chicago. A shaft of granite, surmounted by a figure of victory, occupies the center of the base. Two sentinel columns bearing bronze eagles occupy positions at each side of the approach. The center column is ninety feet high, the figure is seventeen feet higher, making the highest point 107 feet. The sentinel columns rise to a height of thirty feet above the grade.



LOVEJOY MEMORIAL AT ALTON, ILL., DEDICATED TO-DAY.

CHINESE MINERS.

Experiments to Be Made in Mines of Northern Illinois.

Chicago, Nov. 8.—The Times-Herald says: "Chinese coal miners are to take the place of the miners in the Northern Illinois district. An attempt will be made to break the strike that exists, and 800 skilled Celestials have been picked for the work. They will all bear arms, live inside a Gatling-gun-equipped stockade and be bodyguarded by 100 former Chicago policemen.

An agent of the Chinese Six Companies was in Chicago last week, and made a contract with the General Wilmington Coal Company to deliver the 800 Chinamen at the Wilmington-Braidwood district. The first consignment of 200 will arrive next Tuesday, and the others will be on hand as soon as provisions can be made to take care of them. Arrangements for an additional 1,000 Chinese miners have been made conditional on the success of the first venture.

Elaborate preparations have been completed to take care of the first 800 Chinamen and to give them ample protection.

BIG GOLD STRIKE

Has Set the Prospectors Frantic in Wyoming.

Rawlins, Wyo., Nov. 6.—News reached here to-day of the discovery of gold at Grand Encampment in such quantities as staggers belief.

It is thought the true El Dorado has been found.

Mining experts who have looked over the ground believe that development will uncover an entire mountain of gold, which will relegate all other gold districts to insignificance.

Wyoming has suddenly blazed up as the possible, even probable, richest country in the world.

People here and all around are mad. Everybody is rushing to Grand Encampment in spite of snow and cold.

Grand Encampment is six miles from the nearest railroad. It is situated in the heart of the Sierra Madre Mountains. It lies west of the Platte river. The nearest towns are Rawlins, Saratoga, Walcott and Fort Steele.

It was a honey-combed rock, scarcely larger in diameter than the wheel of an ordinary farm wagon, that has precipitated a gold boom, started a gold camp and made the residents of Wyoming gold mad. A white quartz surface float in Rudyard Gulch, imbedded there, perhaps, for centuries, has been found to hold within its flint-like walls a golden treasure amounting to $24,584, or $3,512 in round numbers, for each ton of its weight.

To Cure Catarrh

Do not depend upon snuffs, inhalants or other local applications. Catarrh is a constitutional disease, and can be successfully treated by means of a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which thoroughly purifies the blood and removes the scrofulous taints which cause catarrh. The great number of testimonials from those who have been cured of catarrh by Hood's Sarsaparilla prove the unequaled power of this medicine to conquer this disease. If troubled with Catarrh give Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial at once.

One thousand styles and sizes.
For cooking and heating.
Price from $10 to $70.

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES
The World's Best

Often imitated. Never equalled.

MICHIGAN STOVE RANGES
—next in quality to "Garlands."

LAKE DISASTER.

Steamer Idaho Went to the Bottom Saturday.

Buffalo, Nov. 8.—Following are the names of sixteen of the nineteen men who lost their lives on the steamer Idaho which sank during the gale on Saturday morning above Long Point, on Lake Erie:

Alexander Gillies, captain; George Gibson, first mate; William Clancy, chief engineer; John D. Taylor, steward, all of Buffalo; Nelson Skinner, first assistant engineer; Louis Gilmore, watchman; Richard McLean, wheelman; Robert Williams, wheelman; A. J. Richard, lookout; Henry Thompson, lookout; Conrad Blanker, fireman; William Gregory, fireman; John Healy, assistant steward; Frederick Mifflort, oiler; Frederick Smith, deck hand, Rochester, N. Y.; N. Beel, deck hands.

The names of three of the men drowned are unknown to the steamship company. One was a fireman, another a deck hand and the third a porter. The names of the two men saved are Louis La Force, jr., second mate, and William Gill, a deck hand, Rochester, N. Y. It is not known at the office of the Western Transit company where the greater portion of the men hail from.

The Idaho went out of commission three or four years ago, but this summer she was thoroughly overhauled. After her overhauling she was placed at the disposal of the Naval Veterans' Association, and by that organization used as a flagship during the G. A. R. encampment in August. At the close of the encampment she was put into commission again as a freighter.

THE W. C. T. U.

Miss Frances Willard Withdraws From Building Affairs.

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 5.—Bitter opponents of Mrs. Matilda B. Carse in the government of the W. C. T. U. Temple resigned yesterday from the board of trustees of that building. Mrs. Carse, by the acceptance of the resignations, is left more in control of Temple finances than ever before, for the vacancies were partially filled with women eager to save the Temple.

Seven trustees stepped down and out. They were Frances E. Willard, L. M. A. Stevens of Maine, Hannah J. Bailey, of Maine, Helen M. Barker of Illinois, A. S. Benjamin of Michigan, Clara C. Hoffman of Missouri and Anna M. Hammer of Pennsylvania.

Those selected to fill some of the vacancies were Mary C. Upham of Wisconsin, Laucie B. Tung of Illinois, Z. A. Hagans, of Illinois, Rebecca B. Chambers of Pennsylavina, and Margaret S. Hills of Delaware. The latter two, however, has declined to serve.

The trustees holding over are Mrs. Carse, Marion H. Dunham of Iowa, Mrs. Demorest of New York and S. S. Fessenden of Massachusetts. The first named has now a majority on the board of trustees in sympathy with her plan.

Mrs. Carse left for Chicago last night finally aware that the most powerful element in the W. C. T. U. is opposed to her management of the Temple, regards the building as a financial luxury for the temperance women, a detriment to their cause, an old man of the sea. This indomitable woman, though, persists that she will continue to fight for the raising of the needed $300,000 and that she has sufficient W. C. T. U. women behind her to make her successful.

Miss Willard's resignation is not a surprise. As president of the W. C. T. U. and with world-wide duties, now added on by her determination to raise funds for the Temple, she felt that to longer hold a trusteeship was out of place and that others with more time could better till her place. Then, too, those who know Miss Willard well enough say that she is sufficiently diplomatic to forsee the storm over Temple affairs which will break in next year's convention and that she wishes to be clear of it.

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 6.—The resignation of the board of trustees of the Temple and the probable effect Miss Willard's resignation would have, was the subject of much discussion among the members of the W. C. T. U. By some its was argued that Miss Willard's action was a death blow to the institution. The fact of the matter is that Miss Willard resigned as trustee of the Temple at the earnest request of her entire board of officers and of executive committee of the National W. C. T. U., who do not wish to in any way appear responsible for the Temple. Her resignation as trustee, however, will in no way effect Miss Willard's interest in the Temple, as she will devote herself to the task of raising funds for paying off the trust bonds.

Mrs. Carse left for Chicago. During her stay in Buffalo she raised more than $2,000 for the Temple fund. She stated that she was fully satisfied that the fund would be raised soon.

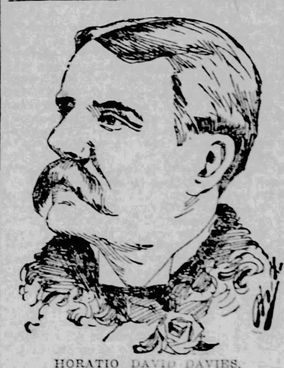
FOREIGN NEWS.

LORD MAYOR OF LONDON.

Usual Ceremonies and Pageant at His Installation.

London, Nov. 9.—In spite of a thick drizzle and a heavy fog, the ancient custom of presenting the elected chief magistrate of London to the representatives of the sovereign and to the people was observed to-day with success and Hon. Horatio Davies is now Lord Mayor of London.

From an engraver's apprentice boy starting to support himself at an early age on meager wage, to the proud position of a member of parliament and Lord Mayor of London, with little more than fifty years of life rounded off—these are the proud achievements of Horatio David Davies, to-day inaugurated Lord Mayor of London. He furnishes a shining example of the goal that can be reached by



HORATIO DAVID DAVIES,
The New Lord Mayor of London.

a lad starting with no more capital than his own energy and determination to climb in the world. A certain amount of good luck, however, has attended him, for he has succeeded to the position of chief magistrate after having been an alderman only eight years, while many of his predecessors have waited twenty years to a quarter of a century for their turn to come. In a recent conversation the new Lord Mayor, recounting his early trials, told how, tiring of the engraving apprenticeship, he became an errand boy, then tried his hand at clerking in a grocery, then gravitated into a drummer for a grocery house, next set himself up in business as a retail shoe dealer in a nine-by-nine store, abandoned this to become a dealer in oysters, saved enough money to dabble on the stock exchange, reversed history by making a fortune instead of losing all he had, put his money into extensive fisheries and trebled his pile, developed a liking for public life, became alderman, colonel of volunteers, member of parliament, is to-day Lord Mayor of London, the proudest position of honor in the metropolis, and a year hence, in accordance with time-honored custom, will retire to private life with the Order of Knighthood and a "Sir" attached to his name.

SPANISH DEFEATED

In a Severe Fight With Cuban Insurgents.

New York, Nov. 4.—A dispatch to the Herald from Havana says: The rebels in the field are very active. On October 30, the Spaniards sustained the most severe loss they have met for some time. On the borders of Matanzas Province, General Moline was defeated by the insurgents under General Belancourt, General Moline was on his way to Havana, accompanied by half a brigade of troops, to participate in General Blanco's reception. At Aguacate he heard the rebels were encamped in the Purgatorio Hills and broke his march to attack them. The fight was a long one and the Spanish loss was tremendous. He was finally obliged to retreat.

A report apparently well founded, is current in Havana to the effect that Holguin has been attacked and captured by the rebels under General Cebreco. That it has been attacked and 75 Spaniards killed is admitted, but the capture is denied.

General Luque with heavy reinforcements, left Havana yesterday for Holguin.

In a book on the Cuban war just published here General Weyler writes the introduction. In one place he says: "The system of warfare carried on by me during this campaign is not a new one. It is the same as pursued by the Americans of the North when they fought their brethren of the South."

A million dollars in paper currency has mysteriously disappeared from the treasury here. The money was intended for the payment of the navy and the troops.

Havana, Nov. 5.—Captain General Blanco will shortly issue a decree abolishing for two months the import duties on cattle.

MORE FILIBUSTERS.

Two Expeditions With Supplies for the Cubans.

Jacksonville, Fla., Nov. 4.—A special from Key West says: "The Dauntless landed two expeditions from the Silver Heels, one in Camaguey, another in Santa Clara province. J. E. Cartya landed at Key West from the Dauntless and will remain here. Dr. Juan Castillo and Charles Silva landed at Camaguey with important messages for the Cuban government. Both expeditions landed safely and have gone to the interior. The Silver Heels left for the north.

GEN. WEYLER.

He Will Be Called Upon for Some Explanations.

Madrid, Nov. 4.—At the meeting of the Spanish cabinet yesterday it was decided to demand an explanation from General Weyler of the remarks he made in his farewell address on leaving Havana, on Sunday last.

Previous to embarking on board the steamer Montserrat, which conveyed him to Spain, Gen. Weyler received a deputation of autonomists and in his address to them he said in part:

"My release from my post and responsibilities did not surprise me. I had expected from the death of Senor Canovas, not believing that any political leader would be strong enough to sustain me when the United States and the rebels were together constantly demanding that Spain should come to a settlement. I count it an honor to have been identified with the local Spanish party. But the policy which I have followed was not adopted in obedience to any political party, but for what it represented on behalf of my country. Before I came I was well aware of the patriotic conduct of the volunteers ;and, since my arrival I have often seen it illustrated. I have repeatedly advised the Spanish party not to be intimidated, but to make known to the home government the outcome of the efforts which have been put into force. As for the future, I offer myself and shall always hold myself in readiness, to serve the party aiming to retain Cuba for Spain."

Santander, Spain, Nov. 5.—A public meeting which was oranized here to arrange a reception of General Weyler, the former captain general of Cuba, was attended by such riotous opposition that the mayor was obliged to dissolve it.

ALUMINUM AIRSHIP

Tested by German Army Officers and Partly Successful.

Berlin, Nov. 4.—The Schwarz Aluminum airship, fitted with a benine motor was tested to-day on the Templehof field in the presence of a number of generals and the chief of the army airship department. The airship rose a thousand feet, floated in the air for twelve minutes and at first obeyed the man steering it, but later a strong wind which prevailed rendered the ship unmanageable. The experiment was considered to be partly successful.

SHE SNUBBED A LORD

HOW A FIFTH AVENUE HEIRESS PROMOTED THE AMERICAN MARRIAGE PLAN.

The New York "swagger" set received a breezy sensation recently when one of the choicest young heiresses on the Avenue married an American, who earns his own living; while on the same date went sailing homeward a distinguished little princeling, whose yard-long title rumor said had been placed entirely at her disposal. "Bless me," exclaimed her self-made father, facetitiously, "If this sort of thing keeps on we'll all be Americanized!"

There is something about the air of this country which inclines our women to act independently. A girl may try to wrap up her womanly instincts beneath a cloak of fashionable vanity, but the little love gods find out the weak spots in her armor and pelt her unmercifully. If she is a true American the chances are after all that nine times in ten she will marry the man she cares for.

American marriage on the good old American plan of honest affection and common sense is bound to flourish in its native soil. Family life in spite of its cares and responsibilities is growing more and more popular in this country, because enlightened ideas are making it all the time healthier and happier. The vast majority of our young women seek no greater blessing than to be the well-loved wives of strong-hearted men; and mothers of healthy, happy children.

The natural burdens of wifehood and motherhood have been amazingly lightened in the last thirty years. Advanced science has found a way to overcome the physical weakness of women and make them strong and capable of performing their wifely and motherly duties.

THE MODERN WOMAN'S OPPORTUNITY.

At the present day there is no need for any woman in this country to be weighed down and overburdened with physical weakness or disease. A woman suffering from any delicate ailment peculiar to her sex, no matter what the circumstances may be, may obtain such eminent professional advice and assistance as a queen could hardly command a generation ago. She can have all the advantages of that splendid American Institution the World's Dispensary Medical Association of Buffalo, N. Y., with its staff of nearly twenty eminent specialists in the different branches of medical practice. At their head as chief consulting physician is Dr. R. V. Pierce one of the most widely experienced physicians living. Any woman consulting him by mail and giving a careful statement of her case will receive sound professional advice and suggestion for home treatment free of charge.

It is impossible to estimate the immense amount of suffering that weak and ailing women have been saved by Dr. Pierce's suggestions for home-treatment and the use of his matchless prescriptions. His "Favorite Prescription" has done more to promote the health and strength of women of our land than all other remedies combined. It is recognized throughout the world as the one greatest supportive tonic and special strengthener that has ever been devised for women.

It gives healing and power and endurance to the delicate special organism of women; imparts natural vitality and vigor to their entire nerve structure. It banishes all abnormal and irregular conditions, stops unnatural drains, creates healthful capacity and stamina. It supports and reinforces women in every crisis of their physical development. It prepares women for motherhood, carries them safely and comfortably through the ordeal; takes away all its dangers and nearly all its pain; promotes abundant, natural nourishment for the child and, through the favorable influence upon the mother, increases the little one's natural strength and hardihood.

Mrs. Betsy M. White, of Stoneycreek, Warren Co., N. Y., in a letter to Dr. Pierce says: "Your Favorite Prescription' has done wonders in our house. My son's wife had been for years a great sufferer; all broken down and very weak and nervous. She was troubled with all the pains and aches one so slender could endure. She took everything she heard of, hoping to get help, but in vain; so she tried Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it did wonders for her. The doctors said she could not live to have another child as she came near dying so many times. This spring she had a nice boy weighing eleven pounds; she got through before we could get any one there. I was afraid she would not live. We cried for joy when we saw how nicely she got along. I can not say enough in praise of your 'Favorite Prescription.' I never sent a recommendation of a medicine before. I hope all women will try it. May God bless you for the good you have done."

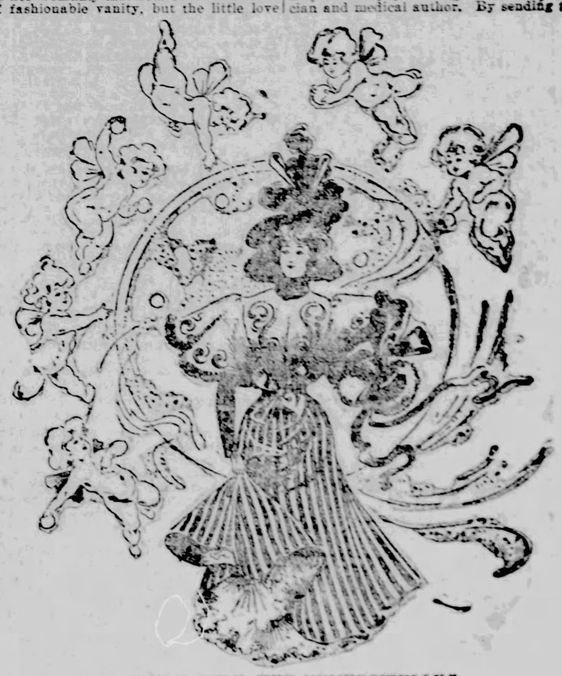
ONE WOMAN'S EXPERIENCE.

"I can not find words strong enough to express sufficient praise of Doctor Pierce's medicines," writes Mrs. Emma Snyder, of Ames, Story Co., Iowa, (Box 472). "My little boy was born in 1894. I was very weak and sick and could not keep anything on my stomach; I thought I would never be well again. My husband got me a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and before I had taken the third dose I was better, and when the medicine was all used I was well; could eat anything I wanted, and do all my housework. The past winter when I was suffering with female weakness and the many ailments due to my condition, I procured a bottle of 'Favorite Prescription' and was instantly relieved, and I know it saved me lots of suffering, as my confinement was short and I got along well. I have taken one bottle since baby was born (three weeks ago) and I am now doing all the housework for a family of six, besides caring for baby. I never lose an opportunity to recommend your medicine and there have been quite a number benefited by it who took it at my request. I have also received much benefit from Dr. Pierce's Pellets."

"My little boy had eczema so badly that his head was one whole scab, and his ears, arm pits and neck were affected. We doctored with our family physician, and tried everything we could hear of, without much improvement, until I wrote to you and you advised Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. We began using that, and one bottle cured him. He has had no trouble since, and is now nearly three years old, and a strong healthy child."

A GREAT BOOK AND ITS AUTHOR.

A book that has attained a circulation of more than 1,200,000 copies must surely have some extraordinary merit to recommend it, and when it is known that it formerly sold at $1.50 a copy but that a free copy of this book may now be had for the bare cost of mailing—21 cents in one-cent stamps—any intelligent man or woman is naturally interested. Those are the facts concerning that great thousand-page book, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, by R. V. Pierce, M. D.—the product of his unexampled thirty years experience as physician and medical author. By sending the 21 stamps to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y., a paper-bound copy of this splendid volume will be sent absolutely free, or for 31 stamps a heavier, more durable cloth-bound copy will be forwarded.



"THEY PELT HER UNMERCIFULLY."

REPORT OF THE CRUCIFIXION

Not Found in the Library of the Vatican.

New York, Nov. 8.—A cable from Rome to the World says: In pursuing his inquiries respecting the alleged discovery of Pontius Pilate's report to Emperor Tiberius on the crucifixion of Christ the World correspondent obtained an introduction from Cardinal Satolli to Prof. Stornainola, the director of the vatican library. The director said:

"There has been no discovery made of any absolutely authentic document referring to the crucifixion. We have here two documents purporting to be from Pilate to Tiberius on that subject, but one is from the fourth century and the other from the fifth, both undoubtedly being apocryphal, as far as such a thing can be asserted. It is certain that the judicial document did exist, as Tertullian mentions it."

At this point Prof. Stornainola called to him a celebrated Jesuit scholar, Father Ehrle, the author of the magnificent book on the Borgia apartment recently presented by the Pope to President McKinley.

Father Ehrle showed to the World correspondent copies of the existing documents, and explained the technical and other grounds on which the scholars voted them apocryphal.

Prof. Stornainola is preparing for publication within a few months a book on the subject, together with an account of important discoveries in the vatican archives.

ASSASSINS' KNIFE

Came Near Ending the Life of the Brazilian President.

London, Nov. 6.—A dispatch to the Times from Rio Janeiro says:

At 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon (Friday,) a soldier of the Tenth Battalion, which constitutes part of the local garrison attempted to shoot President Moraes with a pistol. The president was just landing at the marine arsenal after visiting the steamer on which General Barbos, minister of marine had returned from Bahi. The bystanders frustrated the attempt, but Col. Moraes, the president's nephew was slightly wounded in disarming the soldier. General Brittancour (General Marcedo Betancourt,) minister of war, then interfered and was himself stabbed. The wound was so serious that he died soon afterward. The attack has caused the greatest agitation throughout the city."

VESSEL TO SEEK ANDREE.

It Is to Proceed Under the Auspices of King Oscar.

Christiana, Nov. 4.—The steamer fitted out by the governor of Tromsoe, under instructions from King Oscar, which has left Tromsoe Island in search of Professor Andree, the missing aeronaut and his party, is the Victoria. She carries a crew of 15 men, and has on board Paul Bjoervig, the explorer. The Victoria is provisioned for eight months, and will reach Daumandsoeren, Advent Bay, Cape Thordsen, Prinz Karl Forelan and possibly Danes Island, from which point Andee's balloon ascended in July last in his attempt to cross the Arctic regions. On her return trip the Victoria will explore the southwest coast of Daumandsoeren.

TEN MILLIONS

Put Into a Company to Fight the Coates Thread Monopoly.

London, Nov. 5.—The "Anti-Coates monopoly" cotton combine, which was started to break the backbone of the great thread firm of that name, has received so many applications for stock that it has been decided to increase its capital from $5,000,000 to $15,000,000. The Coates company is capitalized at $37,500,000. Fourteen leading firms of thread makers, cotton, silk and linen, have been absorbed by the new anti-monopoly, and a war in the trade is looked for. The Coates people, however, are taking things comfortably, and say that there is room for both

WASHINGTON.

DEMOCRATS DEPRESSED

Over the Result of the November Elections.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 8.—Now that Ohio and Maryland, the two states on which the Democrats had builded such high hopes of success, are both found to be absolutely lost to that party, there is much sadness among the faithful Democrats at the capitol, and an equal amount of rejoicing among the Republicans. Last Tuesday's elections in the two states named have had a terribly depressing effect upon the Democratic party generally, and nearly if not quite over-balance all the glory the members of that party feel in their triumph in New York city and state.

Generally speaking the Democrats are worse hurt by their failure to retain their senators or gain new ones than by almost any other political affliction that can come upon them, and that's why Tuesday's elections hurt. The Democrats of the whole country had fondly counted on carrying the Maryland legislature and thus securing the re-election of Senator Gorman, who is really their ablest and brainiest senator. They were also equally confident that they could carry the Ohio legislature and thus insure the replacement of Senator Hanna by a Democrat. With Senator Hanna's re-election assured, thus continuing Ohio's representation in the Senate by two Republicans, which she has not had before for many years until within the present year, and the certainty that Senator Gorman must give way to a Republican, thus giving Democratic Maryland two Republican senators for the first time in her history as a state, the Democrats here do not hesitate to express their disappointment and disgust.

Gerrymander Prevented.

And while the Democrats generally are saddened by the results in Ohio, there is one who is prominent in their ranks who is perhaps more affected personally and politically by those results than any of his fellows. That man is Congressman Bailey, of Texas. Mr. Bailey wants to be speaker of the House of Representatives, and to that end secured his party's nomination for that high office at the organization of the present House. Of course he couldn't be elected then, for his party lacked the necessary number of votes with which to elect anybody, yet the empty honor was not so empty, for it makes him the acknowledged leader of his party on the floor for the entire Congress, and if precedents are followed will give him the nomination again in the next Congress, when he and his friends fondly expect the Democrats to control the speakership. Speaker Reed was nominated once or twice before his party obtained control of the House, and so in the Fifty-first Congress the speakership came to Him almost as a matter of course. And thus Bailey's ground for hope.

The Democrats now admit, or at least one of Bailey's close friends does, that they expected Democratic control of the next Ohio legislature, which was to have been promptly followed by such a re-districting of the Ohio congressional districts as would allow the Democrats to make a gain of at least eight or ten congressmen from that state alone. Such a gain would have helped them amazingly in wiping out the present large Republican majority and in securing a majority in the Fifty-sixth Congress. Now the Democrats do not feel half so sure that the next House will be Democratic as they did one week ago, and for this change in their plans they blame the Ohio Republicans, who preferred a Republican legislature to a Democratic one, and so voted on Tuesday last.

THE PUBLIC DEBT.

Uncle Sam Will Soon Begin to Wipe It Out.

Washington, Nov. 3.—Treasury department officials to-day estimated that soon after the beginning of the next fiscal year the government would again resume the liquidation of the public debt, which had grown larger and larger during the last administration, and especially during the life of the Democratic Wilson tariff law. On account of the repeal of that measure three months ago, the government receipts have been falling below the expenditures, but soon after January 1, 1898, the balance will turn the other way, and the entire deficit incurred since August 1, will be wiped out six or seven months later.

For political purposes Democrats have pointed with scorn at the Dingley tariff law, and claimed that the deficit in government receipts continued the same as under the old law.

But their criticism has been that of demagogues, for while the bill was pending in congress foreign goods poured into this country by the hundred million dollars' worth in order to escape the new rate of duties. These goods have not yet been disposed of, but they are going fast, and when more are imported into the United States the receipts at customs ports will take a jump, and the deficit will begin to disappear.

Scarcely any duties are now being collected on refined sugar, for the reason that the refineries were stocked full with the product just previous to the passage of the Dingley bill.

At the Treasury department, however, it was stated to-day that in January sugar taxes would be collected at the rate of $6,000,000 a month. Other duties would increase the receipts several million dollars more, and then the people of the country would realize what a revenue raiser and debt reducer the Republican tariff law was.

ARBITRATION TREATY.

Negotiations Are to Be Reopened at Once.

Washington, Nov. 5.—Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British ambassador who is just back from London, probably will confer with Secretary Sherman at an early day concerning the re-opening of negotiations for an Anglo-American treaty of arbitration. There is said to be no disposition on either hand to press the subject unduly, but rather to allow it to develop along natural lines and responsive to public sentiment. Mr. Sherman made known to the British authorities some months ago that the President would favor a re-opening of the negotiations and was hopeful that a peace treaty ultimately would be secured. The British officials were much gratified at this suggestion, but no negotiations were entered upon. Since then Sir Julian has visited London and has had an opportunity to learn the views of the foreign office as well as the state of British feeling on the subject. All the tendencies on the other side are favorable to arbitration, although there is a general indisposition to take up the treaty question as long as there is a chance that it would meet the same fate as the Olney-Pauncefote treaty as a result of that treaty. An arbitration league has been formed throughout England, its aim being to bring about a peace compact between that county and this.

MILLIONS OF MONEY

That Will Change Hands on Union Pacific Deal.

Washington, Nov. 5.—Assistant Secretary Vanderlip has returned from New York where he arranged for the transfer by the reorganization committee of the government's share of the purchase price of the Union Pacific railroad. The National City Bank will accept $15,000,000; the Chase National, $2,000,000; the Hanover National, $2,000,000; the National Bank of the Republic, $800,000, and the American Exchange National and the Seaboard National, $500,000 each, making a total of $20,800,000. Other banks will also apply for considerable amounts and furnish the required indemnity bonds, should it be deemed necessary. The fact, however, that the reorganization committee has decided to make its payments according to the dates fixed by the court instead of paying the whole amount at once, will relieve the situation very materially.

According to treasury calculations the exact amount of the government's share of the purchase money is $58,448,223.

Against this sum there is a total credit of $4,549,368, which being taken from the gross amount of the purchase price, leaves a balance of $53,898,855. Of this amount $8,084,828 less the amount of cash in the sinking fund, $4,537,921, will be due in 15 days after the confirmation of the sale, which is expected to take place within the next few days. The second payment will be made 15 days after the first and will aggregate $12,580,848.

The three remaining payments will be made within 40, 50 and 60 days respectively from the date of the confirmation of the sale and will be for $12,590,848 each. The amount of government bonds issued in aid of the Pacific railroads which mature on January 1, next is $33,904,352, as follows:

Central Pacific, $10,814,120; Union Pacific, $15,919,512; Kansas Pacific, $1,423,000; Central Branch Union Pacific, $820,000; Sioux City & Pacific, $1,628,320.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

PENSION REPORT.

No Sign Yet of Any Diminution in the Roll.

Washington, Nov. 6.—The first annual report of Commissioner of Pensions H. Clay Evans to the secretary of the interior, was made public yesterday. A summary follows:

There were added to the rolls during the year the names of 50,101 new pensioners, and there were restored to the rolls 3,971 pensioners, who had been previously dropped, a total of 54,072.

During the same period the losses to the roll were 31,360 by death, 1,074 by marriage of widows and mothers, 1,845 by legal limitation, minors, 2,683 for failure to claim pension for three years and 4,560 for other causes, an aggregate of 41,122. The whole number of pensioners on the rolls June 30, 1897, was 976,014. The net gain over the previous year was 5,336. It will thus be seen that the pension roll has not yet begun to show any diminution.

The amount disbursed for pensions by pension agents during the year was $139,799,242, and the amount disbursed by treasury settlement was $150,475, a total of $139,949,717.

This exceeds the amount disbursed during the fiscal year, 1896, by the sum of $1,584,480.

Agencies.

Referring to the consolidation of agencies Commissioner Evans recommends that the executive order of July 14, last, suspending the operation of the order of February 6, '97, the latter of which provided for the consolidation, be continued indefinitely and adds:

"I am still of the opinion that the reduction and consolidation of the pension agencies at this time is not only unnecessary but inexpedient that the disruption of business in the agencies, the business for the interior department and the general inconvenience of the service would more than offset the anticipated saving to the government. Attention is called to a significant saving in rentals of agencies, a policy still being continued. In conclusion the report recommends the publication of a complete list of pensioners and of the passage of a law to the end that no pension be granted to the widow of any soldier that shall marry hereafter."

SEALING TREATY SIGNED

By Representatives of United States, Russia and Japan.

Washington, Nov. 6.—A convention between the United States, Russia and Japan, looking to the joint protection of the seals, was signed at the state department to-day at 12:15 p. m.

It will require the ratification of the senate to become effective. The signature of the treaty took place in the large diplomatic room at the state department and was attended by the usual formalities. The delegates of the various governments assembled at least an hour and a half before the hour appointed for the formal signature of the document, and were met by Gen. Foster.

Finally, just at noon all was ready and led by Gen. Foster the delegates passed into the diplomatic room and took their places at the long table. There were for the United States, Messrs. Foster, Hamlin and Jordan; for Russia, De Wollant, Botkine and Routkowsky, and for Japan, Charge Matsui Fujiti and Mitsikuri. Secretary Sherman was not present as the government was fully represented by its representatives. The credentials of parties were read in turn and after the treaty had been carefully inspected the signatures were attached.

The first signatures were those of Messrs. Foster, Hamlin and Jordan, and the others were attached in order according to the particular copy of the document held by the delegates. There were three copies of this, one for each nation represented, and the delegates of each nation signed their own copy first. The sealing of the documents was attended to by Mr. De Wollant, the charge of the Russian government, and Wm. Gwynne, the latter being an expert in this line, having sealed almost every treaty negotiated here since the treaty of Washington.

With the affixing of the seals in wax the formalities concluded, and there was an exchange of congratulations over the consummation of the work. The text of the treaty will not be given out by the State department until final ratifications are exchanged. As the document must go to the Senate for its approval, custom requires that it be withheld from publication in this manner. It is said, however, by those concerned that the general purposes of the treaty have been already outlined in the press, and it is likely that all of further interest that remains in the document is the exact nature of the additional restrictions that are to be imposed upon pelagic sealing.

CANADA AND THE SEALS.

Premier Laurier Will in Person Attend the Negotiations.

Washington, Nov. 6.—A new phase of the Bering Sea negotiations developed when the State Department was advised that Sir Wilfred Laurier, premier of Canada, and Sir Louis Davis, minister of marine and fisheries in the Laurier cabinet, would come here early next week to take part in the negotiations. The British embassy was not advised, however, and it was understood that the British foreign office was equally unaware of the fact that the chief officials of Canada would come to Washington to treat in person on the subject. Up to this time the British authorities had strenuously insisted that the Bering Sea meeting was to be confined strictly to an exchange of technical information between "experts" and they have resisted any larger consideration of the subject, which would involve general principles. Lord Salisburys' letter to Secretary Sherman carefully limited the meeting to one of "experts," and in execution of this professor Thompson was named as the British expert and Professor MaCoun as he expert of Canada. Notwithstanding this strict limitation adopted at London, the two chief officials of Canada will come to Washington prepared to discuss the subject from a much broader standpoint than any thus far conceded in London. How far they will be able to treat concerning Bering Sea reciprocity or other subjects is a question of interesting conjecture.

THE SPANISH REPLY

Will Be Made Public in the President's Message.

Washington, Nov. 5.—The full text of the Spanish reply to the note of United States Minister Woodford has reached the State department in the last mail, and is now under examination by the officials. So far as can be learned, it is not the intention of the administration to give it publicity now, so that interested people must be satisfied at present with the more or less official statements emanating from Madrid, as to the character of the Spanish note. It is expected that the President will make this note and the correspondence leading up to it the basis of one of the most important chapters of his forthcoming message to Congress upon the reassembling of that body in December next, and meanwhile it is not believed to be probable that any radical change in policy will characterize the correspondence between the two countries unless something unforeseen occurs.

It appears that the determination of the Spanish cabinet to court martial General Weyler, while not directly due to a request of this government, was probably inspired by an intimation from the State department that his utterances were not calculated to smooth the way of the negotiations. It is surmised that by thus acting with promptness the Spanish cabinet has paved the way for a counter remonstrance against the publications of ex-United States Minister Hannis Taylor. The conditions in the two cases, however, are said at the State department to be entirely different. General Weyler being a Spanish army officer, is amenable to discipline or any interference with the policy of the government, while Mr. Taylor being a private citizen is not accountable to his government for his individual utterances.

APPOINTMENTS.

Washington, Nov. 8.—The President to-day made the following appointments: W. Godfrey Hunter, of Kentucky, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Guatemala and Honduras.

The following collectors of internal revenue: James A. Wood for the district of New Hampshire; Edward T. Franks, for the second district of Kentucky; Thomas O. Thompson, to be collector of customs for the district of New London, Conn.; Edwin M. Yerian, agent for the Indians at Lemhi, Idaho; Edward W. Bartlett, register of the land office at La Grande, Oregon.

To be receivers of public moneys of the United States: Thomas C. Burns, at Mitchell, S. D.; Robley D. Harris, at Sidney, Neb.; Maj. William Louis Marshall, corps of engineers, to be a member of the Missouri commission.

Dr. Hunter is one of the leaders in the Republican party in Kentucky. He served as a member of Congress in the last House and had given notice that he would make a contest for a seat in the present House, claiming that he had been elected. He was the candidate of his party for the Senatorship, but after a long struggle had to give way to Senator Deboe, a few Republicans refusing to support Dr. Hunter.

Washington, Nov. 9.—The President has appointed John T. Wilder, of Johnson City, Tenn., to be pension agent at Knoxville, Tenn.

Dwight Jarvis, appraiser of merchandise in the district of Tampa, Fla.

Eugene A. Webster, collector of internal revenue for the district of South Carolina.

Also the following naval promotions: Capt. John C. Watson, to be commodore; Commander French E. Chadwick, to be captain; Lieutenant Commander Frederick M. Wise, to be commander.

Washington, Nov. 6.—The President has made the following appointments: Arthur W. Kinney, to be receiver of public moneys at Los Angeles. James B. Culilson, to be register of the land office at Enid, Oklahoma. To be second assistant engineers in the revenue cutter service: Robert, F. Halpine and Edwin W. Davis. George A. Bright to be medical director in the navy with relative rank of captain. James M. Miller to be commander in the navy.

Washington, Nov. 5.—The President to-day appointed the following to be consuls of the United States: Abraham B. Jones, of Alabama, at Tuxpan, Mexico; Daniel Mayer, of West Virginia, at Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic; E. Theophilus Liefeld, of Connecticut, at Freiburg, Baden.

COMPTROLLER ECKELS

Will Become President of a Chicago Bank.

Washington, Nov. 4.—Mr. James H. Eckels, comptroller of the currency, will accept the presidency of the Commercial National bank of Chicago, to which he was elected Tuesday. Mr. Eckels' term of office does not expire until April, 1898, but owing to the urgent solicitation of the directors of the bank he will resume his new duties on Jan. 1. It is understood that his successor will be C. G. Dawes, of Illinois.

Canadian Reciprocity.

Washington, Nov. 4.—The government is now favorably considering the question of recurring to the system of reciprocity for encouraging our commercial relations with Canada. It is known that Mr. Foster, who has been especially charged with the arrangement of reciprocity plans under the new tariff act, is friendly to such a course of action.

Debarred From the Mail.

Washington, Nov. 8.—The postmaster-general has issued a fraud order barring from the use of the mails John Wedderburn, John Wedderburn & Company, and the National Recorder and the National Recorder Publishing Company, of this city. The order is the result of charges made by patent attorneys of this city and other cities.

DURRANT MUST DIE.

Supreme Court Crushes the Last Hope of the Murderer.

Washington, Nov. 8.—The United States supreme court to-day affirmed the decision of the circuit court for the California circuit, refusing a writ of habeas corpus to William Henry Theodore Durrant, under sentence of death for the murder of Miss Blanche Lamont in San Francisco in April, 1895. The case has attracted attention throughout the whole of the United States and to-day's decision permits the law to take its course with the condemned man. Chief Justice Fuller announced the court's decision, but made no remarks in doing so save to cite a few authorities on which the court based its decision.

STATE PROHIBITION

Defeated After a Long Debate in the Georgia Senate.

Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 6.—The Georgia senate defeated a measure which, if passed, would have had the effect of making Georgia a Prohibition state. The bill has been pending in the legislature since last year and has been exhaustively argued. The vote on the bill was 18 to 23. It is understood that the majority against the passage of the bill would have been proportionately much greater in the house if the measure had ever reached that body.

BIG ORE DISCOVERY.

Most Important Find of Year Made at Michigamme River.

Crystal Falls, Mich., Nov. 6.—The most important iron ore discovery on the Menominee range in several years has been made a few miles east of this city. The find is located on the bank of the Michigamme river, one mile south of Mansfield mine. The drill hole was put down at an angle of 80 degrees and struck the ode at the depth of 117 feet. From that point to a depth of 194 feet the drill cut through clean ore.

NEVER FAILS TO CURE

CONSUMPTION AND LUNG TROUBLES IN ANY CLIMATE.

An Eminent New York City Chemist and Scientist Makes a New Discovery and a Free Offer to Our Readers.

Correspondence-Advice Free.

The fact has been established that the honored and distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum, of New York City, has discovered a reliable cure for Consumption (Pulmonary Tuberculosis) and all bronchial throat, lung and chest troubles, catarrhal affections, general decline and weakness, loss of flesh, and all conditions of wasting away.

Already this "new scientific system of treatment" has, by its timely use, permanently cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases, and it seems a necessary and humane duty to bring such facts to the attention of all invalids, that they may be benefited thereby.

Chemistry and science are daily astonishing the world with new wonders. The researches and experiments of this great chemist, patiently carried on for years, have culminated in results as beneficial to humanity as can be claimed for any modern genius or philosopher.

The medical profession throughout America and Europe are about unanimous in the opinion that nearly all physical ailments naturally tend to the generation of consumption. The afflicted die in the short, cold days of winter much faster than in the long hot days of summer.

The Doctor has proved the dreaded disease to be curable beyond a doubt, in any climate, and has on file in his American and European laboratories thousands of letters of heartfelt gratitude from those benefited and cured in all parts of the world.

Consumption, uninterrupted, means speedy and certain death.

No one having, or threatened with, any disease should hesitate a day. The Doctor considers it his professional duty—a duty which he owes to suffering humanity—to donate a trial of his infallible cure.

Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, giving full address, and three free bottles (all different) of his New Discoveries will be promptly sent, with full instructions, to any afflicted reader of The Toledo Blade.

There is no charge for correspondence advice.

Knowing, as we do, of the undoubted efficacy of the Slocum Cure, every sufferer should take advantage of this most liberal proposition.

A system of medical treatment that will cure lung troubles and consumption is certainly good for—and will cure—almost any disease that humanity is heir to.

Please tell the Doctor you saw his generous offer in The Toledo Blade, and greatly oblige.

AID OFFERED.

Steps to Prevent Yukon Miners From Dying of Starvation.

Portland, Ore., Nov. 5.—President Mason, of the Portland chamber of commerce, has sent the following telegram to Secretary of War Alger:

"Starvation and death confront the unfortunate miners on the Yukon through failure of the trading companies to get supplies into the interior before the close of navigation on the Yukon. The chamber of commerce of Portland has undertaken to relieve the distress which must appear before the ice fetters of the Yukon release the supply steamer and for the purpose it will donate provisions and supplies. The chamber of commerce asks the co-operation of the war department in trasporting this relief from the city of Portland to the most accessible point on the Alaskan coast whence the relief expedition may carry it to the imprisoned gold miners. Our duty to suffering humanity demands that the sacrifice may be necessary to accomplish this end. Will you co-operate with us in this undertaking?"

GEN. LEE GOING.

But He is Mum on His Future Course in Cuba.

New York, Nov. 8.—Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, United States consul general at Havana, arrived in this city last night on his way to his post in Cuba. He will sail Wednesday for Havana. He had come from Washington, where he had a long consultation with the President, and also with Secretary Sherman.

"Did you receive any specific instructions from the President or Secretary Sherman, as to your relations with the new governor-general of Cuba?" he was asked.

"No general instructions," replied Gen. Lee. "I am going to protect the lives and property of Americans in Cuba, and to look after the commercial interests of Americans, and after the rights of Americans and after—to keep in the middle of the road."

In regard to the trial of the crew of the Competitor, he simply said: "They were tried once and sentenced to be shot. Then a flaw in the trial was discovered, and now they are being re-tried. As to the verdict, nobody can tell."

KANSAS PACIFIC.

Sale Postponed by a Formal Announcement of Special Master.

Topeka, Kas., Nov. 4.—The sale of the Kansas Pacific branch of the Union Pacific railway under the government foreclosure, set for to-day, in this city, was postponed till Thursday, December 16. W. D. Cornish, of St. Paul, special master, was present, and at 11 o'clock appeared at the depot of the Union Pacific. There were no bidders present, and none was expected. Mr. Cornish as has been anticipated, simply and formally announced that under authority of the court, he adjourned the sale.

STANDARD OIL TRUST

Has Not Been Wiped Out as the Court Ordered.

Columbus, O., Nov. 9.—The supreme court to-day issued an order to the sheriff of Cuyahoga county to serve on the officers of the Standard Oil trust to appear and show why it should not be held in contempt for not obeying the order of court ousting it from its charter on Jan. 15, 1898. Attorney Tolls, of Cleveland, representing the Standard, was present and consented to the entry.

THE DINGLEY BILL.

Blamed for an Advance in the Pay of Furnace Men.

Martin's Ferry, O., Nov. 5.—When the fifty employes at the Martins Ferry blast furnace opened their pay envelopes Thursday afternoon, they were surprised to find that their wages had been increased 10 per cent. They did not ask for a raise and did not expect it now. The act was entirely voluntary on the part of the company, and is due entirely to the Dingley bill.

Gen. Clingman Dead.

Raleigh, N. C., Nov. 4.—Gen. Thomas L. Clingman, ex-United States senator, died in the Morgantown insane asylum yesterday.

Aged, poor and infirm the state gave him a home there. Gen. Clingman was a member of Congress from 1843 to 1858, excepting the 29th congress. In 1858 he was appointed to the United States senate to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Asa Biggs and was re-elected. His speech on Clay's defeat led to a duel with William Yancy of Alabama.

VERY SENSATIONAL

Will Be the Trial of Martin Thorn in New York.

New York, Nov. 8.—To unravel the tangled skein of one of the most mysterious as well as heinous crimes of the century is the task set for a jury, the selection of which was begun to-day in Queens county court of oyer and terminer at Long Island City. The cause, officially known as The People vs. Martin Thorn, is based upon the discovery in June last in East river and in Ogden's woods, north of this city, of portions of one human body. The head was missing. By a series of curious links in a chain of circumstantial evidence the dismembered remains have been identified by a number of witnesses as portions of the body of William Guldensuppe, a rubber in a Turkish bath house in this city.

The postulate of the identity of the corpse being conceded, the next thing to be done was to look up Guldensuppe's connections and from them ascertain a possible motive for his murder. It was easily ascertained that he had lived on terms of intimacy with Mrs. Augusta Nack, a midwife, but that some time before the disappearance of Guldensuppe the pair had quarreled and that in the woman's flat Guldensuppe had fought with and beaten the man who had supplanted him in his mistresses' affections. Martin Thorn, a barber, who, smarting under the beating he had received, was overheard to threaten to get even with Guldensuppe.

Here then were motives that might have inspired a murder—a woman desirous of being rid of a discarded lover whose proximity might at any moment become troublesome, and the successful rival, who had once experienced the superior physical prowess of his predecessor in the woman's affections and might again be made to suffer the pain and humiliation of a beating.

The arrest of Mrs. Nack was followed a few days later by that of Thorn, whom the police had some difficulty in finding, but whose whereabouts were disclosed by John Gotha, another barber and a relative by marriage of the accused man. Gotha has made the statement upon which the police rely to aid in Thorn's conviction, that Thorn admitted his guilt to him, and since Thorn has been confined two men who shared his cell at different times have told of incriminating admissions by the accused man. There have also been at intervals reports that Mrs. Nack had virtually admitted her guilt; but all of these statements are more or less inconclusive.

Briefly, it is alleged, that Mrs. Nack lured Guldensuppe to a cottage in Woodside, Long Island, where she said she was about to establish a "baby farm" that in a room in that cottage Thorn waylaid and shot Guldensuppe, afterwards severing his head, dismembering his corpse and disposing of the remains in various ways.

On the trial of this case Judge Wilmot M. Smith will preside. District Attorney Youngs will conduct the prosecution, assisted by ex-Surrogate August N. Weller and Assistant District Attorney George W. Davidson.

William F. Howe and Joseph Moss will defend Martin Thorn, whose trial will precede that of Mrs. Nack, and Emanuel Friend and W. H. Hirsch will attend as counsel for the woman.

RHEUMATISM CURE.

Successful Experiments With Antitoxin by a Chicago Physician.

Chicago, Nov. 5.—Antitoxin as a cure for rheumatism is the latest claim in the way of medical discoveries and a Chicagoan lays claim to the title of discoverer.

Dr. Hans Froelich, a Swiss physician, who has been in America less than two years, claims that he has found a remedy that will drive rheumatic aches and pains out of man, woman or child without serving more than a sixty-day notice. Eager to prove the success of his discovery, Dr. Froelich went to President Healy of the county board and asked to be allowed to try his skill on some of the rheumatic patients in the county hospital. Mr. Healy listened to the explanation of the methods employed in the new treatment and the result of the interview was that he agreed to give the discovery a trial.

It has been agreed that to-day six assorted cases of rheumatism will be turned over to the Swiss surgeon. He will be given full opportunity to try his skill and prove whether or not there is any truth in his discovery. No difficulty in selecting patients who will submit to the experiment is expected, for it is claimed that if it does not help it cannot injure them and President Healy is willing to do anything he can to promote the success of a sure specific for rheumatism.

Dr. Froelich is enthusiastic over the new remedy. It is, he explains, of the same nature as the antitoxin remedy now so successfully used in the cure of diphtheria and the consumption cure which it is claimed has been discovered by a Californian. He claims to have made several private experiments that have shown him beyond all question that his remedy is not only practical, but that it will cure the worst case of rheumatism in less than a week. When seen at his residence on Cass street the doctor had little to say about the details of the methods he would pursue in treating the county hospital patients to-day, but would admit of no doubt that success would follow in a few days, be the invalids ever so rheumatic.

THE SUGAR BEET

Seems to Have Proved Very Successful in Nebraska.

Washington, Nov. 8.—Satisfactory reports come from Nebraska regarding the planting and yield of sugar beets in that state. Ten thousand acres were planted and the estimated product is an average of ten tons per acre or 100,000 tons. Delivered at the factory, beets, averaging 12 per cent of saccharines and 70 per cent pure, are worth $4 a ton and from that down to $2.50 per ton. Experienced and skilful growers readily obtain $4 for their entire crop. Lands near beet sugar factories are reported to have greatly increased in value, being now worth as high as $100 per acre, as against $20 three years ago. The Grand Island factory alone, it is stated, will produce ten million pounds of standard granulated sugar.

AMONG THE SPANISH.

Feeling Against the United States Is Very Bitter.

New York, Nov. 8.—Captain W. Wyndham, who has been transferred at British consul at Chicago after three years service in a simlar capacity at Barcelona, arrived from Havre yesterday. He said: "The feeling in Spain against the United States is one of great bitterness. There have been no demonstrations in Barcelona or thereabouts within the last year against the Spanish government and there shall be none. The bitterness, however, is very marked, particularly in Barcelona. When I left Spain there was no talk of war with the United States. Spain has no money to wage such a war. All over the manufacturing districts of Spain there is commercial prostration."

BIG LABOR TROUBLE.

Cloak and Shirt Makers of New York Will Start Another Strike.

New York, Nov. 5.—The Cloakmaker's Union of this city has resumed hostilities against the contractors in the hope of abolishing the old system and of securing a better scale of wages. Over 1,200 members of the organization are at present on strike in seven small shops on the east side.

The shirt makers, 3,000 strong, are said to be on the verge of a conflict with the bosses. Their alleged grievances are small wages, long hours of toil, and the dislike said to be entertained for members of labor unions by their employers.

Cherokees Don't Want Intruders.

Chelsa, I. T., Nov. 9.—The Cherokees are much opposed to having their territory occupied by interlopers. A request has been made to United States Agent Wisdom by Chief Mayes, of the Cherokees, to ask the department of the interior for authority to drive out 217 intruders from the Cherokee nation. If necessary troops will be be asked for.

"Only the Best."

Should be your motto when you need a medicine. Do not be induced to take any substitute when you call for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Experience has proved it to be the best. It is an honest medicine, possesses actual and unequaled merit. Be wise and profit by the experience of other people.

HOOD'S PILLS are the favorite family cathartic, easy to take, easy to operate.

R R R RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Radway's Ready Relief is Absolutely Indispensable to every well regulated household. It instantly relieves and quickly cures all Colds, Sore Throats, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia.

RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, Frostbites, Chilblains, Headache, Toothache, Asthma,

and all Pains. Internally for Malaria and all Bowel Pains. Sold by all Druggists.

YELLOW FEVER.

Cold Snap Fast Making an End of the Plague.

New Orleans, Nov. 8.—There is no doubt but that the backbone of the fever is broken. Another cold spell will kill all further infection. Yesterday's record showed only thirteen new cases, and judging from the look of things to-day's record will be smaller. It was 10:30 o'clock before a new case was entered on the board of health books. Two cases came in at one time, and, strange to say, from the extreme ends of the city.

Two deaths occurred last night, and were reported at the same time, making the record of new cases and two deaths the smallest for the hour since September 24. While the board of health officials do not officially say that it would not surprise them if not a new case occurred by the end of the week, all yellow jack needs to bid New Orleans adieu is another frost, and according to predictions there is one in sight.

GRAIN FOR EUROPE.

Many Great Cargoes Have Gone Out of Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, Nov. 8.—There are twenty-seven steamships now in port under charter to load grain for European ports. Most of the grain will be shipped in the next few weeks. These steamers will carry an aggregate of 3,100,000 bushels of corn and wheat. So far this year the shipments of corn have aggregated nearly 22,000,00 bushels as against less than 7,000,000 in 1896 and of wheat, 3,993,039 bushels compared with 3,840,616 last year.

The export petroleum trade was also unusually heavy last week and to-day shows a gain of over 45,000,000 gallons over last year.

Markets and Crops.

FAILURES DECREASING,

While Business is Increasing Along All Lines.

New York, Nov. 6.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Stronger proof of the great change in the condition of business could not be given than in the detailed report of failures by branches of business for the month of October, though swelled by a few large speculative or brokerage failures, the aggregate was smaller than in any other month for more than four years, except in July and August, and one month in 1894. The manufacturing and trading failures, $7,823,199 against $7,830,811 in September, and $7,760,835 in August, include one for $1,000,000 having for relation to the present state of business. During the four years iron manufacturing failures have not been smaller except in one month, wool manufacturing except in two months, leather and unclassified manufacturing except in four months, and cotton manufacturing except in six months. Of trading classes, failures have never been smaller in groceries, jewelry and books except in one month, in clothing, furniture and unclassified trading except in two months, and ten manufacturing and eleven trading classes out of fourteen, each have never reported smaller failures in a third of the past 48 months. Improvement so general with a remarkably low average of liabilities in most classes has a meaning which can not be mistaken. The quiet following the great rush of orders and purchases for over two months is still increased in many branches by unseasonably mild weather, and yet the mills are obliged to refuse any orders because unable to finish previous engagements soon enough. It is in every way fortunate for the industries and the would-be buyers, since speculative purchases would otherwise advance prices so as to make reaction improbable.

More works have joined the active list, including some long idle, and the production in iron manufacture is the greatest ever known. The output of pig iron again exceeds the demand which naturally diminishes near the close of the year, and prices yield slightly, but the consumption is kept at the maximum by pressure of orders, which the works are not able to fill fast enough. The Illinois Steel company shipping 5,000 tons of finished products per day, is behind. Eastern and Western orders accumulate for rails, materials for cars and bars, for ship plates and structural forms.

Cotton manufacture is doubly hindered by decline in cotton and by accumulation of goods with slow distribution, so that print cloths have fallen to 2.31c, a new low record, and staple goods are sold at concessions, all averaging .2 per cent above the lowest point. In woolen goods advance has been arrested by doubts about the future market for goods and cost of wool, which has advanced slightly in the face of heavy sales to take profits are reported, a few at Boston covering 5,000,000 pounds this week. The mills have all they can do for some time, and the opening of the next season may be deferred until the future can be more accurately judged. Cold weather is greatly needed to hasten distribution of textile goods, and to provide indications of the future demand.

Another rise in wheat lifted the price above $1, but prices, taking speedily caused reaction, and the price closed 2½c lower for the week. Receipts were about a million bushels larger than last year, and Atlantic exports, flour included, were 2,237,536 bushels against 1,862,533 last year.

Exports in October, as in September, were heavier than in any preceding month, and after gloomy reports of the condition of winter wheat extensive rains have caused material improvement. Corn has grown stronger in spite of the course of wheat, and authorities much credited the yield at 1,823,000,000 bushels, which would hardly permit continuance of heavy exports in place of wheat through the year. Cotton has not lifted above six cents, and the accumulation and declining prices of goods, with the somewhat increased prospect of extensive stoppage of English mills, cause less speculation than usual. Failures for the week have been 276 in the United States against 230 last year, and 30 in Canada against 52 last year.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo O., Nov. 9, 1897.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week.

	Nov. 9	Nov. 2
U. S. 4's (new) coupon	127	127½
U. S. 4's (new) registered	127	127½
U. S. 5's coupon	114	114½
U. S. 5's registered	114	114½
U. S. 4's coupon	113½	114
U. S. 4's registered	112½	113
U. S. 2's registered	98½	98½
Pacific 6's of '95	102½	102½

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

In the outside markets to-day wheat started in at a decline of 2@2½c. The receipts in the Northwest were largely in excess of those of last year for the corresponding time. The Liverpool market opened ½d up, but soon declined. The Michigan state crop report was quite favorable, showing a condition of 82, with 85 per cent more wheat seeded than last year. Rains in Kansas and Nebraska have given the wheat a more favorable look than for years. All these bear features caused weakness, and prices dropped fully half a cent. Then there was some buying and prices went up ½c from opening figures. At noon prices were ½c to ⅝c under the close of yesterday.

The markets for wheat closed to-day 1½c to 1¾c below the close of yesterday, with a weak feeling. There was but little bull news. The showing of the Corn Trade News was about the only bull news received, and this exercised but little influence.

There was a good export demand for corn, which prevented prices from going off with wheat. The markets were comparatively steady, with prices at noon about the same as on yesterday.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Dec.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	94⅝	94½	93⅝	93⅝
Chicago	92⅝	92⅝	91⅛	91⅛
New York	95⅝	95¾	94⅜	94⅜
St. Louis	86¾	86⅞	86¼	86⅜

At Chicago November wheat was worth 91⅝c; December, 92½c; highest, 92¾c; lowest, 91½c; close, 91½c; May, 87¾c; highest, 89⅛c; lowest, 88¼c; close, 88⅜c. At New York May wheat opened at 92¾c, rose to 93⅝c, fell to 92c, and closed at 92¾c.

Corn at the close to-day exhibited but little change on previous day's prices. At the close there was a trifle better tone. At Chicago November corn was worth 26c; December, 26¼c, high 26⅜c, low 26⅛c, close 26¼c; May, 28⅝c, high ——, low and close 28¾c. At New York December corn opened at 31¾c bid, rose to 31⅝c, fell to 31½c, and closed at 31½c; May, 35⅛c, fell to 35c, rose to 35⅜c, fell to 34⅝c, and close at 35c asked.

Puts on May wheat at Chicago at 1:30, 88¼c; calls, 89⅝@89¾c.

Export clearances of wheat to-day, 182,469 bushels; flour, 47,945 bbls.; or wheat and flour as wheat, 380,402 bushels.

November puts at Chicago, 26@26⅛c; December, 26¾c, high, 26⅞c, low and close, 26⅝c; May, open and high, 21¾c, low and close, 21¼c.

Pork at Chicago for November, $7.45; December, $7.37½ asked; $7.37½ bid; $7.42½ offered; $7.40 asked.

Lard at Chicago for November, $4.15; December, $4.22½, high, $4.22½, low and close, $4.15.

Bradstreet's shows: Wheat, increase east of the Rockies, 910,000 bushels. World's increase, 5,210,000.

Primary receipts: Wheat, 1,265,000 bushels, same time last year, 722,000. Shipments, 514,000 bushels; same time last year, 343,000. Receipts of corn, 337,000; same time last year, 391,000. Shipments, 516,000 bushels; same time last year, 429,000.

The revised estimate of wheat acreage for 1897 is not yet complete and will not be given out with the government crop report to-morrow.

The world's visible wheat, according to the Liverpool Corn Trade News and Chicago Trade Bulletin, increased in October only 10,000,000 bushels, compared with increase in October, 1896, of 27,000,000, and an increase in October 1895, of 32,000,000. The world's visible November 1 was 130,000,000, against 119,000,000 October 1, and 100,000,